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ORIGINAL POETRY.

SONG.

I have heard the soft note of the mocking bird's song,
When through the deep woodland at mid-day I've roved,
And sweetly it sounded by the breeze borne along,
But it was not so sweet as the song of my love.

I have watched the bright moon as she rode through the sky,
And threw her soft beam on the wave that was swelling;—
'Twas bright, but it was not so bright to my eye,
As when on the face of my Mary 'twas dwelling.

I've marked the light bark as it skim'd o'er the ocean,
And gallantly rode o'er its surface so bright;
I've watched it with pleasure, and thought that its motion
Was noble—but my Mary, is graceful and light.

I have roamed o'er the world, from Europe's proud clime,
To India, far shore, for its splendour renown'd;
And many have seen that I fain would call mine,
But they had not the heart that in Mary I found.

I will not repine, the world is before me,
Tho' fortune's proved shy, I still cannot doubt her,
She could'nt me from kindness 'tis easy to see,
For I've gained the pure heart of my Mary without her.

Baltimore. OCEAN BARD.

THE VICTIM.

'Hand me the bowl, ye jovial band,'
He said—'twill rouse my mirth;'
But Conscience seiz'd his trembling hand,
And dash'd the cup to earth.

He look'd around, he blush'd, he laugh'd,
He sipp'd the sparkling wave;
And it he read—'Who drinks this draught,
Shall dig a murd'rer's grave!'

He started up, like one who slept,
And trembled for his life;
He gaz'd around—his children wept,
He saw his weeping wife.

In his deep dream he had not felt,
Their agonies and fears;
But now he saw them as they knelt,
To plead with pray'rs and tears.

But the foul fiend, her hateful spell
Threw o'er his wilder'd mind;
He saw in every hope a hell,
He was to reason blind.

He grasp'd the bowl to seek relief,
No more his companion said;
His bosom friend was sunk in grief,
His children beg'd for bread.

His peace, his fortune, and his fame,—
From him were doom'd to part;
His orphans were the heirs of shame,
His wife, a broken heart.

Thro' haunts of horror, and of strife,
He past'd down life's dark tide;
He curs'd his beggar'd babes and wife,
He curs'd his God, and dy'd!

MILFORD BARD.

THE PILGRIM'S SONG.

There is a place of pleasure,
Where the righteous ever dwell,
Whose grandeur and magnificence,
No mortal tongue can tell:
To this country I am trav'lling,
With afflictions sore oppress'd—
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary be at rest.

Away, away, beyond the skies,
Shut in from sin and crime,
They pluck the pure ambrosial fruit,
Congenial to the clime,
And rove o'er fertile fields of flow'rs,
In gay luxuriance drest—
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary be at rest.

With crowns of gold upon their heads,
More brilliant than the gem,
They perambulate the city of
The New Jerusalem,
Contentment and jocondity
Pervadeth every breast,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary be at rest.

Then patiently I'll bend my bark
O'er life's tempestuous tide,
Though showers of iniquity,
Assail on every side;
These sweet anticipations,
On my mind shall be imprest—
There the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary be at rest.

And when passing thro' the gloomy vale
Triumphantly I'll sing,
O! grave, where is thy victory!
O! death, where is thy sting"
Then fly to those celestial shores,
To be forever blest—
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary be at rest. J. S. D.

LINES

Addressed to an Absent Friend.

Dear Friendship, sweet enchanting name,
How dear to me thou art;
For I've felt thy Heavenly flame,
So gently warm my heart.

The sweetest feelings I have known,
Arose from friendship's shrine;
And from my heart, have never flown
Those feelings so divine.

But now I mourn an absent Friend,
Whom I most fondly love;
O, Heaven, thy choicest blessings send,
And guard her from above.

We never can tell how we have loved,
Till what we love departs;
When our dear friends are far removed,
Oh! how it wounds our hearts.

But soon I hope to meet again,
The friend I love so dear;
And then, my heart shall cease to pain,
And feel a joyful tear. GLORVINA

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

IMAGINATION.

"To thee, Goddess of Fancy, I would fain address my lay."

Reason may teach us to dive into the dark recesses of nature, and Philosophy lead us to examine her hidden works; Science may throw open the portals of truth, and Wisdom guide us to a knowledge of our fellow man, but it is to thee, Imagination, to soar above all these, and by thy magic power, to glide through the wide range of possibility.

Aided by thee, man can perform within the narrow sphere of his own mind, all that the pen of the historian has transcribed, or the hand of the poet depicted. He can range his armies, fight his battles, and display to his delighted fancy, his character as a mighty man of valour: or, inspired by the heavenly muse, he can languish in the soft twilight, or breathe in the sweet beauty of a moonlight vision.

Borne on the wings of the morning, wafted by the perfumes of Arabia, he knows no boundary to his flight, no curtailment to his fancy. Roving through the boundless extent of infinite space, he discovers new spheres—new suns, with all their attendent planets. He traces the fiery comet through its vast unmeasured orbit; at one time, on the utmost verge of the universe, at another, scorched by the fervent heat of a summer solstice.

He travels back to the source of time, and beholds the mighty void, from whence

"These worlds were called to light,"

and sees them arise in beauty and harmony at the voice of the Almighty, and commence their magnificent courses through the wide range of Heaven's domains * * * * *

Such is the imagination of man. Confined within the bounds of reason, what are we not capable of viewing or performing, when we court its influence. But like the airy vision of a dream, it vanishes with the morning's dawn, leaving nothing behind, but the idea of its power, and a knowledge of the unwarrantable scope of the human mind. W. G. A.

THE RIGHTEOUS NEVER FORSAKEN.

"Hoot away despair!
Never yield to sorrow—
The blackest sky may wear
A sunny face to-morrow."

It was Saturday night, and the widow of the Pine cottage sat by her blazing faggots with her five tattered children at her side, endeavouring by listening to the artlessness of their juvenile prattle, to dissipate the heavy gloom that pressed upon her mind. For a year, her own feeble hands had provided for her helpless family, for she had no supporter; she thought of no friend in all the wide, unfriendly world around—But that mysterious Providence, the wisdom of whose ways are above human comprehension, had visited her with wasting sickness, and her little means had become exhausted. It was now, too, midwinter, and the snow lay heavy and deep through all the surrounding forests, while storms still seemed gathering in the heavens and the driving wind roared amidst the bending pines, and rocked her puny mansion.

The last herring smoked upon the coals before her; it was the only article of food she possessed, and no wonder her forlorn desolate state brought up in her lone bosom all the anxieties of a mother, when she looked upon her children; and no wonder, forlorn as she was, if she suffered the heart swellings of despair to rise, even though she knew that he whose promise is to the widow and to the orphan, cannot forget his word. Providence had many years before, taken from her her eldest son, who went from his forest home, to try his fortune on the high seas, since which she heard no note or tidings of him; and in latter time, had, by the hand of death, deprived her of the companion and staff of her worldly pilgrimage, in the person of her husband. Yet to this hour she had been upborne, she had not only been able to provide for her little flock, but had never lost an opportunity of ministering to the wants of the miserable and destitute.

The indolent may well bear with poverty while the ability to gain sustenance remains. The individual who has but his own wants to supply, may suffer with fortitude the winter of want; his affections are not wounded, his heart not wrung. The most desolate in populous cities may hope, for charity has not quite closed her hand and heart, and shut her eyes on misery. But the industrious mother of helpless and depending children—far from the reach of human charity, has none of these to console her. And such an one was the widow of Pine cottage; but as she bent over the fire and took up the last scanty remnant of food to spread before her children, her spirits seemed to brighten up, as by some sudden and mysterious impulse, and Cowper's beautiful lines came uncalled across her mind—

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace,
Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face.

The smoked herring was scarcely laid upon the table, when a gentle tap at the door, and loud barking of a dog, attracted the attention of the family. The children flew to open it, and a weary traveller, in tattered garments, and apparently indifferent health, entered and begged a lodging, and a mouthful of food; said he, "it is now twenty-four hours since I tasted bread." The widow's heart bled anew as under a fresh complication of distresses; for her sympathies lingered not round her fireside. She hesitated not even now; rest and share of all she had, she proffered to the stranger. "We shall not be forsaken," said she, "or suffer deeper for an act of charity."

The traveller drew near the board—but when he saw the scanty fare, he raised his eyes towards Heaven with astonishment—"and is this all your store?" said he—"and a share of this do you offer to one you know not? then never saw I charity before! but madam," said he, continuing, "do you not wrong your children by giving a part of your last mouthful to a stranger." "Ah," said the poor widow, and the tear drops gushed into her eyes as she said it, "I have a boy, a darling son, somewhere on the face of the wide world, unless Heaven has taken him away, and I only act towards you, as I would that others should act towards him. God who sent manna from Heaven can provide for us as he did for Israel—and how should I this night offend him, if my son should be a wanderer, destitute as you, and he should have provided for him a home even poor as this—were I to turn you unrelieved away."

The widow ended, and the stranger springing from his seat, clasped her in his arms—"God, indeed, has provided just such a home for your wandering son, and has given him wealth to reward the goodness of his benefactress—my mother, oh, my mother"

It was her long lost son, returned to her bosom from the Indies. He had chosen that disguise, that he might the more completely surprise his family; and never was surprise more perfect, or followed by a sweeter cup of joy.—That humble residence in the forest was exchanged for one comfortable, and indeed beautiful in the valley, and the widow lived long with her dutiful son, in the enjoyment of worldly plenty, and in the delightful employments of virtue, and at this day the passer-by is pointed to the luxuriant willow that spreads its branches broad and green above her grave, while he listens to the recital of this simple and homely, but not altogether worthless tale.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

VAGARIES OF THE MIND.

As sleep stole imperceptibly over my senses, I fancied myself again restored to my college companions, and busily employed at some one of those pranks which too frequently constitute all the pleasures of a student—methought I was discovered, summoned before three austere judges, who after clearly weighing my case, convicted and expelled me. A rigid father's anger now awaited me—a fond mother's heart I expected would almost break at the recital of my disgrace, and in this state of uncertainty, my troubled thoughts not remaining idle, I fancied myself undergoing the bitter maledictions of one parent, and listening to the convulsive sobs of the other and my sister, who were pleading in my behalf. My father was not so severe as I had anticipated, he did not forbid me my home, but a fixed and determined frown always awaited me whenever our eyes chanced to meet. Insulated as it were in my father's house, time rolled heavily onward, until my troubled imagination caught at and fixed itself upon a lovely object, who now seemed the only being who looked upon me with the eye of affection, and whom I supposed would shed all the tears that would water my grave, should an untimely death release me from my troubles. But even this was not long to comfort my drooping spirits, a gayer and more laughter-loving mortal was decreed to supplant me in the bosom of her I loved, and now despair, combined with jealousy, reigning with despotic sway over my almost broken heart, I determined to lead a wandering life and seek for consolation on the bosom of the ocean. Methought I left my relations, and as a cabin boy agreed to work my passage to New Orleans. The hardships of a sailor's life (although adverse winds continued to play with our little brig for nearly three weeks,) appeared to me as nothing—we lost our reckoning with our compass, and knew not what direction we were going until on the 24th day of our departure, we discovered a two masted vessel, which rapidly neared us, proving to be a pirate—All now was confusion—resistance, considering the shattered state of our bark, was impossible, and our men ran to and fro upon the deck, lamenting bitterly their unhappy fate, while I seated on a coil of rope, determining to court rather than avoid that destruction which I fancied certainly awaited us, remained to all appearance an unmoved spectator, until ten savage looking monsters came upon our quarter, and with horrid oaths and dreadful impressions demanded immediate surrender. Their leader resembled such a character as we have all read descriptions of, and the appearance of his followers answered in every respect to their avocation. The work of death now commenced—our hands were tied behind our backs, and we were separately to be reviewed by our conqueror, and reply with truth to all such enquiries as he should deign to put to us.

Our respected and beloved captain first approached, and after denying that any treasure was secreted about the vessel, he was led across the deck, his neck placed upon the gunwale, and at a motion from our judge, his head splashed into the waves—the next, and the next met with a similar fate; the pirates murdered all on board except the cook and myself—when the cook was called on, a convulsive shudder shook my frame, but dashing the cold sweat from my forehead, I endeavoured to put on a look of indifference, and succeeded so far as to save my life. The service of the cook was required on board their vessel, and he was treated with as much humanity as he could have expected. But my look and manner interested powerfully the dreadful looking pirate captain in my favour; he called me to him, placed his hand upon my head, told me in good English I would be the terror of the seas if I would follow his directions and not be deceitful to him, and that now I might freely revenge myself on mankind. I thought he guessed my wishes, and I took a dreadful oath of eternal fidelity.—Imagine now my feelings at finding myself clothed in red—a brace of double barrelled pistols stuck into a broad leather belt that encircled my middle—a long Spanish stiletto at my breast, and thirty savage looking desperadoes under my command, for my new and powerful friend, after running ashore at a small island, painting the brig of a fiery red colour, hoisting crimson sails, and a black flag, gave me the captain-ship of the now properly named *Bloody Beacon*. I set out on my cruise with orders to intercept all vessels bound to the Havana or New Orleans, to scuttle them after removing all that was valuable, and spare no lives! My eagerness for a job was soon satisfied. The Bloody Beacon fell in with and captured, after an obstinate resistance, on the third day, a fine ship from Philadelphia bound for New Orleans—it was now my turn to judge, and without examining the prisoners, I decreed death to all! As my satellites led man after man to his doom, I thought a voice I was acquainted with, struck my ear. I turned in time to behold a dirk plunged into the bosom of her I adored; and saw lying near her the mangled corpse of my father! I groaned aloud, and was released from the Bloody Beacon by a kind hearted friend, who disturbed by my moans, rightly judged, I had had the *night-mare*. RED JACKET.

GAMBLING.

"Line upon line and precept upon precept," seem to avail nought with those who embark upon the sea of death, for having once cast themselves upon its waters, its delusive allurements produce a species of insanity which sooner or later ends in ruin. Men of most ample independence and often of splendid wealth, too frequently abandon all that is really respectable, "for the disgraceful association of rapacious sharpers and indigent adventurers, who possess no one recommendation of body or mind, but fraudulent dexterity in packing a card, and manœuvring a dice-box." In the long catalogue of victims to such vicious associations we find the following in a London paper, which should serve as a warning to all who venture in similar paths. It is the case of a Mr. Porter, who possessed one of the best estates in the county of Northumberland, the fee of which, in less than twelve months, he lost at hazard. The last night of his career, when he had just perfected the wicked work, and was stepping down stairs to throw himself into his carriage, which waited at the door of *a well known house*, he suddenly went back into the room where his *Friends* were assembled, and insisted, that the person he had been playing with, should give him one chance of recovery, or fight with him; his rational proposition was this—that his carriage, the trinkets and loose money in his pocket, his town house, plate and furniture, should be valued in a lump, and be thrown for a single cast. No persuasions could prevail on him to depart from his purpose; he threw—and conducting the winner to the door, told his coach-man, *that* was his master, and heroically marched forth, without house, home, or any one creditable source of support. He retired to an obscure lodging in a cheap part of the town, subsisting partly on charity, sometimes acting as a substitute of a marker at a billiard table, and occasionally as helper at a livery stable. In this miserable condition, with nakedness and famine staring him in the face, exposed to the taunts and insults of those whom he had supported, he was recognized by an old friend, who gave him ten guineas to purchase necessaries. He expended five in procuring decent apparel; with the other five he repaired to a common gambling house, and increased them to fifty; he adjourned to White's, sat down with his former associates, and won 20,000 pounds. Returning the next night, *he lost it all*, and after subsisting many years in abject and sordid penury, died a ragged beggar, at a penny's lodging-house in St. Giles. Had he fractured his leg on quitting the gambling house with 20,000 pounds, or been doomed by a lettre de cachet, to straw, bread and water, and a shaved head, for six months, in a dark room, it might have brought him to his senses, and have prevented so ignominious a relapse.

EDWARD DRINKER.

Edward Drinker was born in a cottage, in 1680, on the spot where the city of Philadelphia now stands, which was inhabited at the time of his birth by Indians, and a few Swedes and Hollanders. He often talked of picking blackberries, and catching wild rabbits where this populous city is now seated. He remembered William Penn arriving here his second time, and used to point out the spot where the cabin stood in which William Penn and his friends were accommodated on their arrival. The life of this aged citizen is marked with circumstances which perhaps never befel any other individual. He saw the same spot of earth, in the course of his own life, covered with wood and bushes, the receptacles of wild beasts, and birds of prey, afterwards become the seat of a great city, not only the first in wealth and in arts in America, but equalled by few in Europe. He saw great and regular streets where he had often pursued hares and wild rabbits; he saw fine houses rise upon morasses, where he used to hear nothing but the croaking of frogs; great wharves and ware-houses, where he had so often seen the Indian savages draw their fish from the river, and that river afterwards full of great ships from all parts of the world, which in his youth had nothing larger than an Indian canoe; and on the spot where he had gathered berries, he saw their City hall erected, and that hall filled with Legislators, astonishing the world with their wisdom and virtue. He also saw the first treaty ratified between the united powers of America, and the most powerful prince of Europe, with all the formality of parchment and seals, and on the same spot where he before saw William Penn ratify his first and last treaty with the Indians. And to conclude, he saw the beginning and end of the British empire in America. He died on the 17th November, 1782, aged 103 years.

FROM "THE FORGET ME NOT" FOR 1828.

THE SABBATH BELL.

By Mrs. Cornwell Baron Wilson, author of "Ada-tarte" and "Hours at Home."

Pilgrim, that has meekly borne
All the cold world's bitter scorn,
Journeying through this vale of tears,
Till the promised land appears,
Where the pure in heart shall dwell—
Thou dost bless the Sabbath Bell!

Life, following fashion's toys,
Seeking, 'mid its empty joys,
Pleasure that must end in pain;
Sunshine that will turn to rain;
What does whispering conscience tell,
When thou hear'st the Sabbath Bell!

Poet, dreaming o'er thy lyre,
Wasting health and useful fire;
Wooing still the phantom fame,
For, at best, a fleeting name;
Burst the chains of fancy's spell—
Listen—'tis the Sabbath Bell!

Monarch, on thy regal throne;
Ruler, whom the nations own;
Captive, at thy prison gate,
Sad in heart and desolate;
Bid earth's minor cares farewell—
Hark! it is the Sabbath Bell.

Statesman, toiling in the mart,
Where ambition plays his part;
Peasant, browning 'neath the sun,
Till thy six days work are done;
Ev'ry thought of business quell,
When ye hear the Sabbath Bell!

Maiden, with thy brow so fair,
Blushing cheek and shining hair;
Child with bright and laughing eye,
Chasing the winged butterfly;
Hasten when o'er vale and dell
Sounds the gathering Sabbath Bell!

Traveller, thou whom gain or taste
Speedeth through earth's weary waste;
Wand'rer from thy native land,
Rest thy steed and slack thy hand
When the seventh day's sun-beams tell;
There they wake the Sabbath Bell!

Soldier, who on battle plain,
Soon may'st mingle with the slain;
Sailor, on the dark blue sea,
As thy bark glides gallantly;
Prayer and praise become ye well,
Though ye hear no Sabbath bell!

Mother, that with tearful eye
Stand'st to watch thy first born die,
Bending o'er his cradle bed,
Till the last pure breath is fled;
What to thee of hope can tell
Like the solemn Sabbath Bell!

"Mourner," thus it seems to say;
"Weeping o'er this fragile clay,
Lift from earth thy streaming eyes,
Seek thy treasure in the skies,
Where the strains of angels swell
One eternal Sabbath Bell!"

MISCELLANY.

METHOD OF ENGRAVING ON GLASS.

Cover one side of a flat piece of glass, after having made it perfectly clean, with beeswax, and trace figures upon it with a needle, taking care that every stroke cuts completely thro' the wax. Next make a border of wax all round the glass so to prevent any liquor when poured on from running off. Then take some finely powdered fluate of lime (flour spar) strew it evenly over the glass and then gently pour upon it, so as not to displace the powder, as much concentrated sulphuric acid diluted with thrice its weight of water, as is sufficient to cover the powdered flour spar. Let every thing remain in this state for 3 hours, then remove the mixture, and clean the glass by washing it with oil of turpentine; the figures, which were traced through the wax will be engraven on the glass, while the parts which the wax covered will be uncorroded. The fluate of lime is decomposed by the sulphuric acid, and sulphate of lime is formed. The fluoric acid, disengaged in the gaseous state, combines with the water that diluted the sulphuric acid, and forms liquid fluoric acid by which the glass is corroded.

GOOD REPUTATION.

The following wile was used by Francis Aretin to make his disciples sensible how much it concerns one to keep a fair reputation. When he found that the frequent exhortations he had made them to preserve a good reputation prevailed nothing, he used the following stratagem. The butchers of Ferrara left their meat all night in the shambles; he went thither with his man before day and having broken open their boxes, carried off the meat; two of his scholars who had been reputed the most unlucky in the schools, were accused of that action and imprisoned. Aretin went to Duke Hercules to desire their liberty, taking the fact upon himself; but the more obstinately he maintained that he had done it, the more it was believed the prisoners were guilty, for nobody durst suspect such a thing of a professor whose gravity and wisdom was so well known. The matter being at last agreed on, he openly declared what end he had in this theft, namely, to show the weight and authority of a good reputation.—*Eayle's Dictionary Abridged.*

ROSES.

Perhaps among the productions of the vegetable kingdom, there is none more remarkable than a rose recently introduced into Europe from China—the *Rosa Grevilii*, or Greville's China Rose. In one specimen that we have seen, the shoots far exceeds any thing of the kind, having in the space of a few weeks attained the height of eighteen feet, and it now covers the area of about one hundred square feet, with more than a hundred trusses of flowers, some of which have more than fifty buds in a cluster, so that the amount of flower buds may be computed at three thousand; but the greatest curiosity is the amazing diversity of tints in the buds at first opening—while, light blush, deeper blush, light red, deeper red, scarlet and purple, all on the same cluster. This rose grows in the manner of the multiflora, but is easily distinguishable by its leaf, which is much larger and more rugose.

METHOD OF INCREASING THE ODOUR OF ROSES.

For this purpose, according to the author of the method, a large onion is to be planted by the side of the rose tree in such a manner that it shall touch the foot of the latter. The roses which will be produced, will have an odour much stronger and more agreeable than such as have not been thus treated, and the water distilled from these roses is equally superior to that prepared by means of ordinary rose leaves.

"The misery of human life is made up of large masses each seperated from the other by certain intervals. One year, the death of a child; years after, a failure in trade; after another longer or shorter interval, a daughter marries unhappily; in all but the singularly unfortunate, the integral parts that compose the sum total of the unhappiness of a man's life, are easily counted, and distinctly remembered. The happiness of life, on the contrary, is made up of minute fractions—the little, soon-forgotten charities of a kiss, a smile, a kind look, a heartfelt compliment in the disguise of playful raillery, and the countless other infinitesimals of pleasurable thought and genial feeling."—*Coleridge on the Amulet.*

The French and British geologists have ascertained that the Central region of France, the primitive nucleus, as it were, of the whole territory, was once the seat of volcanic agency (now perhaps extinct); and that agency, too, on a stupendous scale and of larger continuance than has hitherto been established with respect to any other portion of Europe. The region mentioned has, moreover preserved its identity, its external physical structure, unobliterated so far that the original form and features of the country may be in part restored in imagination, though there has been an entire revolution in its species of plants and animals, a total disappearance of one race of organic beings, and the introduction of another. For this process, some thousand years were required; it must date from a time extremely remote.

THE GENEROUS STRANGER

George Villars, a young Englishman, of good birth and large fortune, inherited from nature all the qualities which properly cultivated, can render a man esteemed. Life opened upon him in dazzling colours; rich, amiable, and handsome, he was universally courted. Wherever he went the hand of friendship was extended to him, and the smile of welcome hailed his approach. Warm-hearted and confiding, he entrusted entirely to appearances, and soon became the dupe of an unfaithful mistress and a false friend. Pride sustained him outwardly under the blow, but it preyed upon his spirits; he became disgusted with life, and lost all confidence in his fellow creatures. Had he consulted his inclinations alone, he would have buried himself in solitude, but his pride forbade a step which would have proclaimed his wretchedness—He must live in the public eye, he must shew his contempt, his indifference for her whose remembrance was still agony. He went to Paris, was seen constantly in the best of society, and in all fashionable public places—and while every day deepened his disgust for life, he was envied, and admired, as the favourite of nature.

One night he was returning home earlier than usual, on foot; in passing the Pont Louis XVI. he perceived a man seated on the parapet holding a dog upon his knees, which he seemed to be fondling, for he was stooping over it. Just as Villars came up, he suddenly rose and threw the animal into the river: but he had scarcely done so, when he staggered and fell. Villars hastened to the spot, and found him in a swoon. He tried for some moments ineffectually to restore him to his senses; at last he had the satisfaction to see life slowly return and at the same instant a dog dripping with water, ran to the sufferer, and began to caress him. It was indeed the faithful creature whom he attempted to destroy; but the stone, which he tied round his neck with an unsteady hand, was so badly fastened, that the dog shook it off without difficulty.

It would have moved a harder heart than that of Villars, to see the caresses which the affectionate creature lavished upon his master, as he strove by plaintive moans, to call him back to life. At last he opened his eyes, and fixed them wildly on the dog. "Azor! my poor Azor!" cried he, bursting into tears, "have I not then destroyed thee!"

"He has escaped a death which you do not appear to have inflicted willingly."

"Willingly sir! no, no! But I have no means, none, none on earth! I could not see him die of hunger, and I have offered him in vain to different people. Will you take him, sir? Do I beseech you, do!"

Touched at once by the wretched appearance of the poor sufferer, and the despair of his tone, Villars said in a soothing voice, "I would not refuse your dog, did I not think you would like better to keep him yourself; and I will enable you to do it, at least for the present."

He drew a louis d'or from his purse, and placed it in the old man's hand—Words cannot describe the burst of gratitude with which it was received.

"You have saved my life!" cried he. "Mine! did I say! Ah, a life a thousand times dearer than mine. My child, my poor Julia, will now have food."

He attempted to move, but he tottered and would have fallen, had not Villars supported him; nor would he leave him till he had conducted him to his dwelling, which was at no great distance; and as he went, he took the precaution to provide a bottle of wine and a few biscuits.

Never did succour come at a more seasonable moment; the daughter of the old man, reduced at once by sickness and famine, was nearly exhausted; in a few hours relief would have been too late. Villars left his purse, and taking the direction of the old man, hastened to send a physician to his suffering daughter.

Villars had that night a sound and tranquil sleep, the first he had enjoyed for a long time. The next day he visited the old man, whom he found greatly restored; and he heard with extreme pleasure that the physician had declared that quiet and good nourishment were all that was wanting to complete the young woman's recovery. In spite of the wretchedness of his appearance, the manners and language of the old man were those of a gentleman. His gratitude had in it nothing servile; it seemed the frank emotion of a generous mind; and before Villars quitted him he determined to secure his old age from the attack of penury. But on returning home, he found a letter, which, for the moment at least, drove every thing from his mind; his mother, whom he tenderly loved, was taken suddenly and dangerously ill, so dangerously that it was requisite for him to set out immediately, if he hoped to find her alive.

He lost not an instant in obeying the summons; but just as he was on the point of departing, he recollected the poor old man. He wrote a hasty line to account for not seeing him again, gave him his address in England, and desired to hear how he went on. He enclosed a bank note of a thousand francs, and sent the letter by his valet, with directions to deliver it to the old man himself.

The crisis of his mother's disorder was over when he arrived; she was pronounced out of danger. He staid till he saw her perfectly recovered, and then, unable to remain in a place which brought to his mind the most painful recollections, he returned to France.

Although surprised, and, in some degree offended, at not hearing from his old acquaintance, Villars still felt an interest in his fate. He went to inquire after him, and was told that he had quitted his lodging suddenly, and no one knew whither he was gone; his daughter accompanied him, and both were in perfect health.

'He is like the rest,' said Villars, to himself; 'no sincerity, no gratitude. What a fool was I to expect it!' and for a few days he was more gloomy than usual. Some months had elapsed, and he had nearly forgotten the adventure, when one day, in crossing the galleries of the Thuilleries, he saw a lady drop a handkerchief—he stooped to present it to her, and as he did so, a little dog which was running on before her turned back, and springing up to Villars, began to caress him with great fondness.

'Come away Azor,' cried the lady.

'Azor!' repeated Villars, 'can it be?'—He looked up as he spoke, and met the eyes of a beautiful girl fixed upon him with a look in which joy, timidity, and surprise, were blended. She advanced eagerly as if to speak, but stopped short suddenly and remained silent.

'I cannot be mistaken!' cried Villars, 'this dog belongs to that person whom I have once known.'

'I knew it—I was sure of it!' exclaimed the young lady; 'you are my father's benefactor!'

'Julia, my dear!' said the other lady in a tone of reproof: but her accents were alike unheeded by Julia and Villars, who were each too eager for an explanation not to be quickly satisfied that their conjectures were just.

'O, how happy will this make my father!' cried the delighted Julia: 'how often has he lamented that he could not discover one to whom he owed so much!'

'How! has he not received my letter?'

'Never sir;—from the moment you quitted us, we have never heard of you; but will you not go to see my father!—We live so near, so very near!'

Villars wanted no second invitation; he accompanied his fair guide to her habitation—but what a different habitation from that in which he had found her!

In an elegant apartment of one of the handsomest hotels in the Rue Rivoli, Villars was received by the object of his bounty with the most lively joy, and the most touching gratitude. Far from having forgotten his benefactor, Delmont had made every effort to discover him, though he had never received the last proof of his regard—for the valet had kept back the letter, for the sake of appropriating to himself the bank note which it contained.

They passed the day together, and in the course of it Villars learned from Delmont the vicissitudes of his life.—We shall give them in his own words.

'A few years ago I was one of the richest merchants in Lyons, and one of the happiest men in France—perhaps I ought to say in the world. Every thing prospering with me, I enjoyed excellent health, had, as I thought, many sincere friends, and a dutiful and affectionate child, who was at once the pride and joy of my life. Next to that dear daughter was a friend, in whom I placed implicit confidence; I had known him more than thirty years; I had often served him, and always found him punctual to his engagements. One day he came to ask me for a sum of money much larger than any I had before lent him—I complied without hesitation and he went away, promising to return to supper.

We waited for him for some time, at last we sat down to table, and just as we did so, one of my neighbours entered with horror in his countenance. 'Ah, heaven!' cried he abruptly, 'poor Mercer has just shot himself.'

"Never shall I forget my feelings in that terrible moment, the fatal news was indeed true. The unfortunate man had been for a long time secretly addicted to gambling. Seeing himself on the brink of ruin, he determined to make a desperate effort to retrieve his affairs, he failed, and, wanting the courage to face ignominy in this world, he rushed in the presence of an offended Deity.

"This was the beginning of my misfortunes—grief and horror overwhelmed me—I sunk under the weight of my feelings, and a violent fever reduced me to the brink of the grave. While I was suffering under it, losses came thick upon me, and, with the return of my health I found myself a beggar, nay, worse, for I owed a large sum which I could not pay. My Julia inherited her mother's fortune, it was settled upon her out of my power to touch, but no sooner did she learn the state of my affairs, than, unknown to me, she surrendered every shilling to my creditors."

'Noble girl!' cried Villars.

'Noble, indeed; but how was her conduct appreciated, where most it ought to have been felt! She had a lover; they were brought up together, and I be-

loved him truly attached to her. I knew that her affection for him was only that of a sister, but she acceded to my wishes, and consented to give him her hand; the day was fixed, when my illness delayed the marriage; but neither Julia nor myself ever doubted his truth. No sooner did he learn that she had given up her inheritance, than he wrote her no eternal farewell"

"The scoundrel!"

"So I called him. Julia uttered no reproach: her cheek was pale, but her voice did not falter, when throwing her self into my arms she exclaimed, 'Father, from this moment we have nothing in the world but each other!' We quitted Lyons. I sought employment in Paris; I found it; my salary was scanty, but Julia's industry at needle work added a little to it; and if we were not happy, we were at least content.

"But fortune had not done persecuting me; the loss of my place and the illness of my daughter, reduced us to the state in which you found us. Your beneficence relieved us from certain death. Ah! never, from that hour, have we addressed a prayer to heaven, in which you were not remembered."

"A few days after providence had sent you to our assistance, we received intelligence of a most unhoped for reverse of fortune. The lover who had so cruelly deserted my child was dead, and repenting of his conduct, had left her the whole of his immense property.—He had no near relative—thus nothing hindered us from profiting by his will; but we lost no time in returning again to Paris, where only we could hope to discover you. Till today, our researches have been unavailing. Thank heaven, we have at last found you; it was the only thing wanting to our felicity."

Villars replied only by grasping with fervor the hand that Delmont extended to him, and from that day they were inseparable.

Treated by Julia with the easy freedom of a sister, Villars believed, during some time, that he regarded her with an affection merely fraternal. Happy in her society, he never thought of asking himself whether he could be happy without it, but the moment came in which he was obliged to put the question to his heart.

One morning when he went as usual to Delmont's he found him alone, and more thoughtful than common.

"Have you not something on your mind, my dear sir, which renders my company just now importunate to you? If so tell me at once to be gone."

"On the contrary, I shall tell you to stay, for I want to consult you about a proposal I have just received for Julia."

"A proposal for Julia"

"Yes,—what is there in that to surprise you?"

"Nothing, nothing," stammered Villars; "only I thought—that is I did not think."

He stopped, Delmont looked at him inquiringly, and finding that he did not proceed, he finished the sentence in his own way:

"You did not think, I presume, that my child ever meant to marry. Well, what her determination may be, I can't tell you, but at any rate, the Count St. Maur is very anxious to learn it. You know more of him than I do, tell me what you think of him."

Villars hesitated; he knew nothing but good of the Count, and yet he could not bring himself to say so. At last he uttered with effort:

"I believe him to be a worthy man, but who is there that can deserve Julia?"

"You are partial, Villars; my daughter is a good girl, but there are many who deserve her."

"I don't know one!" cried Villars warmly.

"I do; there is a man whom I should select for her from all others—but I do not know that she would be his choice, and I own it would hurt me that my child should be refused."

"Refused! Julia refused? impossible!"

There was no need of more; the look and the tone were sufficient.

"She is your's," cried Delmont; "why did you not ask me for her at once?"

But what said Julia? Her tongue said nothing, but her eyes and blushes spoke sufficiently. Villars received her hand, and declared himself the happiest of men. It is what all newly married men say, but the husband who repeats it, as our hero does, at the end of ten years, has a right to be believed.

The following extract from the "Colonial Agent's Diary," is taken from the November number of the African Repository, an interesting publication, issued monthly, from the office of the American Colonization Society at Washington.

May 3, 1827.—Several Tigers of the Leopard species, had multiplied their depredations in and about Monrovia, to such an extent as to become an intolerable nuisance to the settlement. Dogs, ducks, fowls, goats, and even bullocks, had been destroyed by them in such numbers as to have very much thinned these useful domestic animals in the settlement. The Tiger himself, for it was long supposed that these ravages were committed by one only of these formidable creatures, has been often encountered in the streets and sometimes at an early hour in the night, by the settlers, but without offering violence on the one hand, or making a precipitate retreat on the other. A reward was at length offered by the inhabitants, to the Congo settlers, decidedly the best hunters in the colony, to destroy him. They accordingly provided themselves with loaded muskets, and other arms, and sought an occasion to encounter him. It was not till the night of the day above stated, that this occasion offered. One of them perceiving from the gestures of a domestic monkey he kept, that the tiger was near, tied the monkey on the outside, went into the house himself, and opening his shutter, awaited his approach. He soon appeared. Horace fired his musket, of which part of the contents cut a hind foot of the animal entirely off, and the rest wounded him severely in the thigh. Unfortunately there was no more ammunition in the house.

The tiger setting up a loud cry, expressive of the most ferocious rage and bitterest pain, remained the whole night in the enclosure, and completely blockaded all access and egress, to and from the house, in which the affrighted Horace proceeded to fortify himself by every means in his power. At the dawn of day the wounded animal retired sullenly into a thicket about a third of a mile distant from the place where he had spent the night. He left his track marked with blood, and with the almost inevitable effects of his wrath and sufferings. Several green saplings, of the hardest wood, and two and a half inches in diameter, were literally gnawed, or rather from the appearance of the stumps, bitten off at three or four gripes of his powerful jaws. A company of about twenty men, armed with muskets, cutlasses, and bayonets, went in pursuit of him at half past five in the morning. Several native Africans, who were acquainted with the perilous nature of the enterprize and the habits of the animal, pursued, stripped quite naked, and advised the rest to follow their example. But their advice was disregarded. The cordon of hunters approached the retreat of the tiger much sooner than their expectations—and the first notice of their arrival was given by the animal himself, who raised a tremendous roar, of a peculiar note, of which the character was beyond expression ferocious, and its effects appalling to the stoutest heart, and rushed upon the line.

He passed the first man, who happened to be one who had prudently divested himself of his clothes but assailed the second, who was too much disconcerted to use his musket, or even to retain it. He made a few unsuccessful strokes with his cutlass, grappled with his enemy, and fell. This was, Louis Fernandez, a native of Aux Cayes, and bred a sailor. It is believed that the animal made three desperate plunges at Fernandez, at each inflicting a deep wound—when Horace, who chanced to stand next in the line, approached, and deliberately shot him through the shoulder. Fernandez had thrusted him so determinedly, that the wounded animal might have found some difficulty in disengaging himself, had not Louis' inclination in the matter coincided with his own. He was in an instant back to the covert and silent. For what reason the whole company now made their way, or at what speed they came back to town, they have never informed me. But to their credit, they brought off the wounded man, whose wounds in his head shoulder, and arms, were found to be very deep and painful, but not dangerous.

But the hunt was not abandoned at this stage.—Having recruited their number, and better armed themselves than before, the party returned in good order at 8 o'clock. Having [illegible] thicket at random, towards the thick[illegible] where the [illegible] was supposed to be concealed, he darted out the [illegible] and time, with the same incredible velocity, and uttering the same terrific roaring cry as before. His object appeared to be to break the cordon, and effect his escape. His aim was directed at one of the party who was nearest at the moment, D. George, from Philadelphia—whom he succeeded in disarming of his musket, and dashing to the ground in an instant. George had the presence of mind to draw his cutlass, and the good fortune to use it with some effect. In the mean time the savage animal had fastened his fangs upon George's legs, one of which was quite bitten through below the knee. An African youth approached with a cutlass, and several bullets were shot through the Tiger at the same instant, —and just in time to save his antagonist from the most horrific laceration. Happily the shot injured none of the hunters, and the whole party returned at 9 in moderate triumph, bringing the dead animal on a pole carried by six men, followed by the wounded man on a litter. The latter has suffered considerable pain, and is still confined— but his wounds are not expected to prove dangerous.

THE FAMILY OF LESSEVILLE.

There is no family I believe of which the titles of nobility have had a motive as interesting to the hearts of good Frenchmen, as that of Le Clerc de Lesseville.

In 1590, at the moment when Henry the Fourth was preparing to give the celebrated battle of Ivy, in Normandy, the five battalions of Swiss, who formed the most considerable part of his troops, threatened to pass over to the enemy if they were not paid immediately the arrearages which were due to them. The king who had no money, was in the greatest perplexity, when Sully told him, that there lived at a little distance from there, an excellent woman, the widow of a tanner, very rich, with whom he had lodged, and whom he believed he knew well enough, not to doubt that she was ready to make a sacrifice in his cause of all her fortune, which was in ready money.—"Very well, let us go there together, (answered Henry)—but I do not wish to be known, and do not name me."

They departed with but a small suite, left their people at a distance, and both entered the house of the widow Le Clerc, who on seeing them, ran to Sully, and asked him, with the most lively impatience for news of his good king.—"Alas!" said he, "this good king is very unfortunate. Obliged to give a battle, on which depends the fate of his crown, he will be infallibly vanquished because he has not money, and the Swiss, who are his principle force, declare that they will turn their arms against him if he does not pay them what he owes." "And how much does he owe them?" "A very considerable sum. Two hundred thousand francs."

"What, is it no more than that? Ah how happy I am!" She opened precipitately a closet, and threw with vivacity home sacks of gold and silver on the ground. "There they are, the two hundred thousand francs—it is all my fortune—but it is the best use that I can make of it. Carry that to our good king, and tell him that the poor widow has again had a moment of happiness in her life." At these words Henry, who could no longer restrain his emotion, threw his arms around her neck, made himself known, carried away the money, promising never to forget so signal a service; paid the Swiss; was victorious; and soon after found himself seated tranquilly on the throne of his ancestors. His first care was to send for the widow Le Clerc, whom he embraced anew, returned her money, gave to her the fief of Lesseville, and an office of counsellor to the parliament for her son, with letters of nobility the most flattering, which repeated in detail, the history of this fact.

The estate of Lesseville remained in this family till 1790; but all the revolution left them, was the title which nobility conferred, and remembrance of the glorious action of their ancestor.

CHRISTMAS.

Of all the old festivals, that of Christmas awakens the strongest and most heartfelt associations. There is a tone of solemn and sacred feeling that blends with our conviviality, and lifts the spirit to a state of hallowed and elevated enjoyment. The services of the church about this season are extremely tender and inspiring—They dwell on the beautiful story of the origin of our faith, and the pastoral scenes that accompanied its announcement. They gradually increase in fervour and pathos during the season of Advent, until they break in full jubilee on the morning that brought peace and good will to men. I do not know a grander effect of music on the moral feelings, than to hear the full choir and the pealing organ performing a Christmas anthem in a Cathedral, and filling every part of the vast pile with triumphant harmony. It has beautiful arrangement also derived from days of yore, that this festival which commemorates the announcement of the religion of peace and love, has been made the season for gathering together of family connexions, and drawing closer together those bands of kindred hearts, which the cares and pleasures and sorrows of the world are continually operating to cast loose; of calling back the children of a family who have launched forth in life, and wandered widely asunder, once more to assemble about the paternal hearth, that rallying place of the affections, there to grow young and loving again among the endearing mementos of childhood.

There is something in the very season of the year that gives a charm to the festivals of Christmas. At other times we derive a great portion of our pleasures from the mere beauties of nature. Our feelings sally forth and dissipate themselves over the sunny landscape, and we live abroad every where. The song of the bird, the murmur of the stream, the breathing fragrance of spring, the soft voluptuousness of summer, the golden pomp of autumn, earth with its mantle of refreshing green, and heaven with its deep delicious blue and cloudy magnificence all fill us with mute but exquisite delight, and we revel in the luxury of mere sensation. But in the depth of winter, when nature lies despoiled of every charm, and wrapped in her shroud of sheeted snow, we turn for our gratifications to moral sources. The dreariness and desolation of the landscape, the short gloomy days and darksome nights, while they circumscribe our wanderings, shut in our feelings also from rambling abroad, and make us more keenly disposed for the pleasures of the social circle. Our thoughts are more concentrated, our friendly sympathies more aroused. We feel more sensibly the charm of each other's society, and are brought more closely together by dependence on each other for enjoyment. Heart calleth unto heart and we draw our pleasures from the deep wells of living kindness which lie in the quiet recess of our bosoms, and which, when resorted to furnish forth the pure element of Domestic felicity.

THE WAKENING.—By Mrs. Hemans.

"While day arises, that sweetest hour of prime."

How many thousands are waking now!
Some to the songs from the forest bough
To the rustling of leaves at the lattice-pane,
To the chiming fall of the early rain.

And some far out on the deep mid-sea,
To the dash of the waves in their foaming glee,
As they break into spray on the ship's tall side,
That bounds through the tumult her path of pride.

And some—oh! well may *their* hearts rejoice—
To the gentle sound of a mother's voice:
Long shall they yearn for that kindly tone,
When from the board and the hearth 'tis gone.

And some in the camp, to the bugle's breath,
And the tramp of the steed on the echoing heath,
And the sudden roar of the hostile gun,
Which tells that a field must e'er night be won.

And some in the gloomy convict-cell,
To the dull deep note of the warning bell,
As it heavily calls them forth to die,
While the bright sun mounts in the laughing sky.

And some to the peal of the hunter's horn;
And some to the sounds from the city borne;
And some to the rolling of torrent floods,
Far 'midst old mountains, and solemn woods.

So are we roused on this chequer'd earth,
Each unto light hath a daily birth,
Though fearful or joyous, though sad or sweet,
Be the voices which first our uprisings meet.

But ONE must the sound be, and ONE the call,
Which from the dust shall awake us all!
ONE, though to sever'd and distant dooms—
How shall the sleepers arise from their tombs.

INFANT SCHOOLS.

Extract from a pamphlet lately published in this city.

As this establishment forms an epoch in the history of the cultivation of the human mind, in this state, it may be proper, at this early period, to put on record some of the particulars of its origin, in order to render honour to those to whom honour is due for its success. At a future day the facts might otherwise be difficult to collect.

The Rev. Mr. Card, in a tour through England, in 1824, visited some of the Infant schools in that country; was deeply struck with their manifold advantages to the rising generation; and conceived the benevolent idea of introducing them into this country. On his return he urged several of our public-spirited citizens to undertake a similar establishment. It is not to be wondered at, that a project so entirely novel, appeared visionary and Eutopian, and that for some time there was little disposition to engage in it. Not discouraged, he delivered an excellent public address on the 2d of February, 1827, developing the plan, and detailing its advantages, of which he printed 250 copies, which he distributed gratuitously. This was followed by some newspaper publications from his and other pens—and by perseverance, and the intrinsic merit of the plan, public attention at length was gradually awakened to its importance; and several ladies, among whom Mrs. Perot, Mrs. Thomas Latimer, Mrs. R. M. Patterson, and Miss Sparhawk, were the most conspicuous and praiseworthy, opened a subscription about the month of May, and went round with indefatigable zeal and ardour among their friends to procure subscribers. In this "labour of love" they continued throughout the summer, with the most patient industry, not discouraged by the heat of the weather, or the chilling indifference with which they were received by some of those to whom they applied.

A meeting of citizens, friendly to such a laudable object, was called on the 15th of last May, at which it was resolved to form a society for the establishment of an Infant School or Schools, and a committee was appointed to frame a constitution, which was reported to a subsequent meeting, held on the 12th of June, when it was adopted, and the officers were appointed —Mrs. Perot directress—Mrs. Thomas Latimer, second directress—Miss Sparhawk, recording secretary—Mrs. R. M. Patterson, corresponding secretary —Miss Yarnall, treasurer. A board of managers, composed of twenty-five ladies, and a board of advisers, composed of five gentlemen, were appointed at the same time. The duties of the latter board are, to aid the managers with their advice and opinions when called upon, and also to recommend such measures as they may judge calculated to promote the benevolent objects of the institution.

The school was opened in an apartment of the public school-house in Chester-street, on the 1st of October under the management of Mr. Bacon and his wife, who are very well calculated for the offices they have respectively undertaken.

Extraordinary exertions, in addition to the efforts of the ladies, were made to procure subscribers. Suitable persons were employed to canvass the city and liberties, and the success was probably equal to that of any society ever established here, there being at present 35 life subscribers at twenty dollars each, and 298 annual subscribers at two dollars each. The whole amount of the receipts is 1633 dollars, which includes a number of donations, some of them liberal.

To avoid the humiliation that is apt to attach to gratuitous education, a small sum is charged to the parents—twenty-five cents per quarter. Some parents pay three cents per week. The receipts on this account, since the 1st of October have been twenty-two dollars.

About twenty of the children, mostly those whose parents live at a distance from the school, bring their dinners, and remain from the hour of opening the school in the morning till the dismissal in the evening.

There is a large yard attached to the school, in which the children are allowed to relax themselves by various amusements, for which purpose the managers have provided blocks, balls, and other articles.

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

☞ We have to regret that a number of our subscribers did not receive the December No. of the Casket. A bundle of 20 or 30 has been returned to us much torn and rubbed, with a note accompanying, stating that they were found in the road near New Brunswick, N. J. We fear that a number of them have been lost.

☞ A number of copies of the "FORGET-ME-NOT," have been put up in flexible covers, so that they can be forwarded by mail, with only pamphlet postage, price $1, address ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, or MR. JUDAH DOBSON, *Philadelphia*.

ALSO, FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,

The "FORGET-ME-NOT," embellished with elegant engravings, and splendidly bound in extra bindings.—Price $1 25.

"ELLEN," fugitive Poems.

"TALES FOR LEISURE HOURS," by a gentleman of this city.

"THE ELEVENTH HOUR, or Confessions by a Consumptive," by the Boston Bard.

The "CASKET" for 1827, handsomely bound.

Perfect files of the Saturday Evening Post, for 1827, bound or unbound.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

The Red Rover, just published by Carey, Lea and Carey, is pronounced to be the most interesting of all Cooper's novels.

Messrs. White, Gallaher and White, of Albany, have put to press, and will speedily publish, a History of the United States, or Republic of America, by Mrs. C. Williard, of Troy, comprising events which occurred from the discovery of America, by Columbus, 1492, to the present period, accompanied with maps.

The Legendaries, a periodical about to be commenced in Boston by Mr. Goodrich will be devoted to original tales, illustrating the History, Antiquities, Manners and Customs of the country. It is to be conducted by N. P. Willis, Esq. whose poetical pieces under the signature of "Roy" have gained for him a wide reputation.

We have heard that in the course of the ensuing summer, a NEW THEATRE is to be erected on the lot adjoining the N. W. corner of Sixth and Arch street, at present occupied by the house of the late Mr. Brinton and other buildings. This establishment it is said will be under the management of Mr. Woon, and every thing connected with it is to be got up in a superior style. It will be closely associated with one of the New York Theatres, by which means all the novelties produced there, will be transferred and exhibited here. We wish it success.

A new National Drama entitled THE FEMALE SPY, or *the Night before the Battle*, was performed on Tuesday evening last, at the Bowery Theatre, (New York,) with much success—we understand it is the production of a Gentleman of Philadelphia.

The Baltimore American of Monday says,—"Miss Clara Fisher appeared on Saturday, in Letitia Hardy and Little Pickle, amidst thunders of applause, and rapturous laughter. She is an exquisite little prodigy indeed, that dances, sings and *plays* to a marvel. An audience more heartily amused and delighted, we have not seen for many a day."

The managers of the Boston Theatre have in rehearsal a drama, called the "Victory of Narvarino."

A medal of beautiful workmanship, accompanied by a handsome address, was on Tuesday morning of last week, presented to Miss Clara Fisher, in the name, and on the behalf, of several of her American patrons in New-York.

The New York Editors are lavish in their praise of Mrs. Austin's singing. The Advocate says: "We pronounce it our decided opinion, that she stands pre-eminent among the many who have recently gratified and delighted the New York public." The Enquirer is equally decided in its praises.

Kenney has produced a new Comedy, entitled "Forget and Forgive, or Rencontres in Paris," which has been played at Drury Lane Theatre with great success.

At a stated meeting of the Delegates to the Fire Association of Philadelphia, held 4th September, 1827:—

Michael Fox,	George Wilson,
William Wagner,	William E. Bowen,
Daniel Knight,	Lewis Lowry,
William Abbott,	Edward Yorke,
George Euler,	Alexander Shaw,
Horatio G. Rowley,	and
Mordecai Y. Bryant,	Jeremiah Boone,

Were duly elected Trustees for one year from the 1st of January, 1828.

Extracted from the minutes.

ISAAC LLOYD, Jr Secretary.

BANK OF THE UNITED STATES.

January 9th, 1828.

At an election held by the Stockholders of this bank at their banking house, on the 7th and 8th inst the following gentlemen were chosen directors for the present year, viz:

Horace Binney,	Mathew L. Bevan,
John Bohlen,	John Hemphill,
Henry Pratt,	Manuel Eyre,
Thomas Cadwalader,	Paul Beck, Jr.
Richard Willing,	Lewis Clapier,
Henry Toland,	Samuel B. Morris.
Ambrose White,	

John Potter—of South Carolina.
George Hoffman—of Maryland.
Roswell L. Colt—of Maryland.
Walter Bowne—of New York.
Wm. B. Astor—of New York.
Nathaniel Silsbee—of Massachusetts.
Daniel Webster—of Massachusetts.

And at a meeting on the evening of the 8th inst. of the said directors with those appointed by the government of the U. States, NICHOLAS BIDDLE, Esq. was unanimously re-elected president of the bank for the same period.

At a meeting held Jan. 1, for the election of officers of the American Philosophical Society, the following persons were duly elected:—

President—P. S. Du Ponceau.
Vice Presidents—Zaccheus Collins, R. M. Patterson, N. Chapman.
Secretaries—George Ord, Franklin Bache, C. C. Biddle, J. K. Kane.
Councillors for three years—John Q. Adams, John Sergeant, William Short, Samuel Moore.
Councillor for one year—Robert Adrain.
Curators—James Mease, W. E. Horner, J. P. Wetherill.
Treasurer—John Vaughan.

DIVIDENDS.

The bank of the United States, has declared a dividend of three per cent. on the capital stock for the last six months.

The Bank of Pennsylvania last week declared a dividend of three per cent. for the previous six months.

The Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company has made a dividend of three per cent. for the last six months; and the Schuylkill Permanent Bridge Company, a dividend of four per cent. for the same period.

The Bank of North America has declared a dividend of two per cent. for the last six months.

The plan first suggested for the arrangement of the business of the Post Office having proved to be inconvenient, it has become requisite to adopt the following, which will afford equal facilities to the public, and be better adapted to the internal operations of the office.

Persons whose letters are carried out through the week will receive them on Sundays from the four back windows. The carriers' names are placed upon the shutters of the windows from which they respectively deliver.

The *box letters* will be delivered through the second window fronting upon Chesnut street, which is also appropriated for the deposit of *unpaid* letters; all other letters will be delivered from the front window, next to Franklin Place, where letters to be paid for will be received. Printers will receive their papers at the door in Franklin place, every day, as soon as they are assorted.

On Sunday an elderly gentleman employed a carriage to take a ride, when on the Schuylkill Permanent Bridge, he offered the Driver a bank note in payment for his fare, requesting him to call back with the change in about an hour, stating that he intended to remain there; but before the carriage had got off the bridge, he was seen to leap from one of the windows, and was drowned. No cause is assigned for this rash act.

Applications have been made to the Legislature of Pennsylvania to incorporate four additional banks; one in Spring Garden, one at Mount Carbon, one at Downingstown, and one at Erie. Application will be added for another bank in the City, and some of the citizens of Moyamensing talk of petitioning for a bank in that district.

NEW YORK.

The Legislature of this state met on the first day of the month, at Albany. In the Senate, the Lieutenant Governor presides. In the House of Assembly, General Erastus Root was elected Speaker, without opposition, and almost unanimously, and Francis Seger, Clerk, (the late Clerk, Edward Livingston, having declined a re-election.) After the organization of the two Houses, the Message of Governor Clinton was communicated to the Legislature and read. The Governor says: The Penitentiary establishments are likely soon not only to support themselves but to give a revenue. It is suggested to erect an establishment for the separate confinement of female convicts. And, while on the subject of crimes, the message animadverts strongly on dueling, and beseeches attention to more effective preventive measures. The revival of the laws of New York, already partially effected, will produce, it is hoped, the greatest advantages.—Some reforms of the Judiciary are suggested, especially in regard to the city of New York.—The common and higher seminaries of education still require the attention of the legislature, and *Infant Schools* among the number. It seems that the negotiation for the adjustment of the territorial limits of New York and New Jersey has been broken off; but a hope is entertained of its being resumed with effect.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.

On Wednesday week, being the day to which the Legislature of Massachusetts was prorogued, the members assembled in their respective halls when Gov. Lincoln sent to them his message. It occupies between 6 and 7 columns, and contains much important information in regard to the concerns of that state, the N. Eastern boundary line, &c. The projects for Railways to the Hudson and to the state of Rhode Island, are noticed favourably. The state of the Treasury is mentioned as being very low, and the revenues from Bank and Auction taxes, and the sale of Eastern lands, at present almost the only resources for the support of Government, are not sufficient for its maintenance. There remain but $20,296 33 now in the Treasury, which will be withdrawn in a few days and leave it in a state of entire exhaustion. The Treasurer has already been obliged to borrow money, and the government can now only resort to loans for its support. The returns of the State Prison accounts for the last year exhibit a deficiency of more than $5000, being between the last and the average of the two preceding years a difference of about $1600.

The Legislature of Delaware assembled on Tuesday week. The Senate elected Dr. John Brinklog Speaker, and after several unsuccessful trials to elect a Clerk, adjourned to next day. The balloting stood, four for Mr. Ball, and four for Mr. Martin. In the House of Representatives, twenty members appeared, and, being equally divided on the Presidential question, could not agree in the choice of a speaker. So both houses have adjourned.

The Berkshire American, in animadverting upon the grumbling propensities of some people, who "are ingenious enough, if they cannot *find* ground for grumbling, to make it," concludes his article—"Wo unto you, grumblers! for ye *pass by* good manners, truth and decency, to gain a point, and grumble when you've got it."

Mr. O. G. Kane, secretary of the National Insurance Office, in Wall street, New York, committed suicide on Thursday evening, the 3d inst. The following account is from the Commercial Advertiser.

"He went to Niblo's hotel on Wednesday morning, at 11 o'clock, and asked for a private chamber stating that he was very much fatigued. He asked for no refreshment during the day and evening. At 11 o'clock at night, a waiter knocked at his door, to enquire if he was in want of any thing, to which he answered "no." Yesterday morning, the waiter again knocked at his door, and received no answer. Mr. Niblo, on learning this circumstance, had the door forced open, when the body of the unfortunate man was found lying on the bed, with a pistol lying near. The bullet had entered the right ear and passed out at the left, had struck the wall and dropped on the bed. A vial which had contained laudanum, was found in the room, which, it has been ascertained, he procured on New Year's Eve, at the store of Messrs. Hulls. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that he came to his death from the ball of a pistol fired by himself. In the office of the company of which he was secretary, was found a slip of paper, on which he had written—

"'My fate may be read in the tragedy of the Gamester. O. G. K.'

Mr. Kane's predecessor in office, came to his end by the same means, though not from the same cause.

A Franklin (Tenn.) paper of Dec. 7, states, that a fight took place upon the public square of that village, between two of its citizens, Mr. A. M. Parish and Mr. John Allgeir, in which the former has been dangerously wounded with a knife or a dirk. We are not sufficiently acquainted with the transaction, says the editor, to make any comment, should it have been deemed proper, but we must deplore the great number of scenes of violence amongst us.

A mode of burying people alive has been discovered in Prussia. The object of the invention is to prevent such as happen to be put away by accident from suffocation. A noble Counsellor suffered himself to lie buried two hours without any other inconvenience than a good *sweat*. Two tin tubes are attached to the coffin, to allow respiration, and a bell is affixed, so that the buried man can ring when he wants to be dug out.

The Louisiana Advertiser of the 22d ult. contains the following intelligence.

"*Loss of the Northern Mail.*—On the night of the 19th, the U. S. mail Steam Packet, with the great Northern Mail from Mobile on board, was totally destroyed by fire. At 1 o'clock, she arrived at the Bayou, opposite the hotel of Mr. Elkins, and a little after 2, was discovered to be on fire. The captain crew and passengers had barely time sufficient to allow them to get ashore, leaving the mail, the baggage of the passengers, and every thing on board the boat, a prey to the flames, which had already spread on all sides. The captain says that the boat must have been set on fire by an incendiary, as it broke out in the stem and stern at the same moment.

ARRIVAL OF THE DELAWARE.

The United States ship of the line, Delaware, Captain Downs, anchored in Annapolis roads on Tuesday morning. The Delaware is not inferior to the North Carolina, the vessel which lately created so much sensation in Europe, and which has just returned from a cruize under the command of that correct officer and worthy citizen, Commodore John Rodgers.

The New Orleans Advertiser of Dec. 10 says:—"The accounts which have just reached here from Mexico, through the channel of Spanish letters, are gloomy in the extreme. The law of banishment had been generally adopted in Mexican States, and the general government had either openly or tacitly concurred. In consequence, twelve hundred Spaniards were preparing to leave the capital.—In the city of Guadalaxara, the Spaniards had very boon roughly handled by the mob. Two hundred Spaniards, in a few days, would embark from Vera Cruz, in American vessels, for New York and New Orleans. They bring with them about half a million of dollars.

A SWINDLER CAUGHT.

A *gentleman* of the gambling and swindling fraternity was committed to jail on Saturday evening, the 29th ult. On a prowling expedition, between Philadelphia and New York, he fell in with a widow lady and her two daughters on their way from Philadelphia to Hartford. By some little attentions he ingratiated himself with them, and the gentleman under whose protection they were, being to stop in New York, requested him to assist the ladies on the remainder of their journey, as he was most opportunely bound to the same place. In New York he waited upon the lady to make some small purchases, and observing that she had a hundred dollar bill of one of the Philadelphia Banks, proposed to take it and get it changed for her, as he was sure it would be at a very considerable discount in Connecticut. With some reluctance she consented, and having received the bill, he lost about half of it in gambling the same night, and, instead of the money, returned the lady a fictitious draft, under the signature of James More, on the "Cashier of the Office of Discount and Deposit at Hartford," for the amount of the bill, which he also indorsed, under the name of James Ward. He waited on the lady to the steamboat in the morning, where he left her, on pretence of looking after his bank stock in Wall street, and made his escape. The fraud was soon discovered, and the fellow pursued—was traced to Hartford, and hence to Lyme, where he was taken in bed by one of the city constables. On his return he again made his escape, and was pursued by a posse of the citizens of Bradford—was retaken, and, after examination, committed to jail. He has a most accommodating variety of names, as exhibited by his trunk, linen, &c.—Logan, More, Stevens and Ward—but he says his real name is James Ward, and his place of residence, Portsmouth, Va. He is recognized by Mr. Boot, agent of the steam boat company, as the same person who recently swindled him out of twenty dollars in a manner equally ingenious.

The mob which collected on New Year's eve in New York attacked the African church, where the Congregation were at service, demolished all the windows, doors and seats, and attempted to pull the building down. They pursued the colored people in all directions, beating them with sticks and pieces of rope, and the poor preacher was obliged to make his escape through a back window, and after running a considerable distance, got clear of the mob by turning into a narrow entry. We hope these disgraceful rioters may meet with proper punishment.

PRINTER'S PAY.

A man recently offered to take the Belvidere Apollo, and pay for it in *fiddling*—A bargain was struck. A western editor, advertises for wood in pay—but adds, "Don't bring logs that the *Devil* can't split."—Another offers to take even such logs, adding that if the Devil can't split them, he'll try it himself. But Mrs. Colvin had the queerest offer—A Dentist offered to take her "Messenger," if she would let him draw her teeth by way of compensation. The offer was declined.

The Woodstock, Vt. Observer, has the following advertisement:

"☞ *Good morning, old friends!*'—'Hope I don't intrude'—I've just dropped in to tell you—I WANT PAY, and *must* have it on all demands due to the late firm of Wheeler & Wood, without distinction.—Please "hand over" to Asa Wheeler, Esq. previous to the first day of February next; otherwise "the Sheriff of Windsor county, his Deputy, or either Constable" *must* be *permitted* to *greet* you in his own way. In earnest—no false motions. Good bye.

Berkshire, Dec. 4, 1827." EZRA WOOD.

That is one way of dunning. Paul Pry is a fool to Ezra—he deserves pay not only for his dues but his wit. It has not the brevity, however, which characterized the Letters of a merchant of this city and debtor. The dunner was written, "Pay your *not*. [Signed] C. L."—The answer was, "I will *not* pay. H. M.

FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN.

A letter from an officer on board the U. S. ship Java, dated Gibraltar, Nov. 13, mentions that that ship is the handsomest ship and fastest sailer in that sea. To mark 12 knots on her log is quite common. The cruise up the Archipelago, is described as not having been very pleasant. They saw little except desolated islands, of each of which they could hear some horrid tale of Turkish barbarity. The Constitution, Porpoise, Lexington, and Warren, were left in the Archipelago; the two former were expected shortly at Mahon—the two sloops were expected to remain until February. The Ontario sailed from Gibraltar for the U. States, by way of the coast of Africa and the West Indies, Nov. 12th.

FROM COLUMBIA.

By the schooner William, arrived at New York, Maracaibo and Carthagena papers to the 9th ult. have been received. The most interesting news is an account of an earthquake which was felt at Bogota, and in its vicinity, on the 16th Nov. A letter from that city, dated Nov. 21, states the trembling was horrible, that excepting that of the Capuchin, not one church remained uninjured; that half the houses in the city were rendered uninhabitable, and more than one half of the rest would need considerable repair. From Bogota to Ibague, not a single church or brick house was left standing. The earthquake was not felt in Leiva and Cuquera. The motion of the earth was perceptible for more than 24 hours. The offices of the secretary of War, &c. were destroyed. The Liberator's house was one of the few that remained uninjured.

The same paper contains an official communication, stating that the difficulties which have existed in Guyaquil are happily terminated.

A part of the report of the Liberator's Secretary General to the Congress of Columbia is also given.—The Secretary alludes to the embarrassments which for want of free communication, a defective currency, and judicial delays have produced in commerce, and states that the attention of government will be directed to these subjects.

MEDICAL.

COMMUNICATION.

We know there are in this populous city a number of individuals who are suffering under the severe pains and afflicting attacks of the RHEUMATISM. Constantly cases of this kind has been made known to practitioners of Medicine, and those who stand high in the profession, but it seems nothing that they proposed, afforded a general cure. The following case which was completely removed by the use of "Parker's Panacea," may be interesting to the afflicted.

January 12, 1828.

DEAR SIR—Having been confined to the house for the last two years with the rheumatism, and during that time I have endured more pain than I have thought it possible for any man to endure—I have used every remedy that came within the knowledge of a respectable physician who attended me, and at the last resource, he advised me to try your Renovating Panacea, one bottle of which he procured for me himself—*after using it I felt the effects* so sensibly that I was induced to get two bottles more, which I can cheerfully say has *restored me to my former health* and energy. Yours, respectfully,

MATTHIAS RANSIN.
Back of 37 New Market street,
A few doors below Callowhill street.

Mr. John A. Parker.

SELECT CASES OF CONSUMPTION CURED BY THE PULMEL.

INTRODUCTION.

According to a previous promise, some of the cases in which the PULMEL has been used for various kinds of Consumption and Pulmonary Complaints, will be published in detail, and in such a form as to be serviceable both to the medical enquirer and the individuals labouring under this disease. The symptoms and effects will be mentioned as far as known, and it is again requested that when communications are made on the subject, they may be in as ample and proper form. Many imperfect accounts of the success of the PULMEL have been received, which can hardly be published on that score. We shall begin with such cases as have been under our own inspection, which may serve as a model for future articles. So far from wishing to deceive, we shall even publish the cases in which the PULMEL may fail, if we can obtain them properly, so as to ascertain the cause of the failure. We do not pretend that it will always succeed, particularly when the patients have been prostrated by bleeding and improper remedies; but we can safely assert that it will on an average cure six out of ten patients, and nine out of ten if timely used. The first case shall appear next week.

To the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post.

Wheeling, Dec. 16th, 1827.

GENTLEMEN—Some few weeks since I observed in your paper, an address intended for the medical profession, wishing some one of them to point out the causes of *Dyspepsia*—in hopes that by avoiding them, a disease might be prevented which had so yet baffled the skill of the medical world. I am sorry to state that the causes are so numerous that it is impossible to avoid most of them. In fact, any thing which produces debility of the digestive organs, either direct or indirect, becomes a cause—food, drink, quantity, quality, and even the want of it at the usual times—fatigue, want of exercise, other diseases, and the remedies absolutely necessary to cure them—and also, very frequently the remedies used to relieve slight cases, have more firmly rivetted the disease. Emetics, *strong* purgatives and alkalies are resorted to, to correct or remove from the stomach and intestines all offensive and irritating matter which appears to be the immediate cause of all the distressing symptoms—But so much debility of those parts are produced by this course, that before they have regained their usual tone, the same offensive matter is accumulated, and with it all the distressing symptoms return, even aggravated. Bitters and Tonics of every description are then resorted to in hopes of relief, a few doses of which have generally been serviceable, especially immediately after the operation of some emetic or purgative dose, but in a few days more, vitiated matter is accumulated either in the stomach or intestines, and then one dose of the Tonic medicine, instead of strengthening, becomes a complete irritant, and does more harm than all the former doses have done benefit. The purgatives or emetics are again resorted to, and after them a new course of Tonics, Alteratives, &c. &c. until the patient tires with his physician's prescriptions—he then consults another, &c &c. until at last he abandons all what he considers medicines, and trusts his case to charcoal, wheat, bran, or some such simple, and the avoiding of all such food and drink as he has by experience found to disagree with him, and by these means, if the system has not been much exhausted, health is sometimes restored. From the above statement of facts it is a fair deduction that the chief reason Physicians have not been more successful in the cure of Dyspepsia, is that they have had as yet no medicine which would effectually cleanse the stomach and intestines of all offensive and irritating matter, and at the same time increase their tone. Fortunately I have discovered a combination of medicines which will produce the above effects, and from long experience in practice, I am warranted in asserting that in almost every instance, it will permanently cure the *Dy

EPITOME OF NEWS.

Dr. Nancrede, the vaccine physician, of this city vaccinated 1724, during the last year.

There appears to be a probability that the claims of R. W. Mead, Esq. of this city, will be liquidated by the present Congress.

A comb and fancy store in North Second street, was robbed between 8 and 9 o'clock on Saturday evening, of sundry articles, by some knave who is an adept in the business. A pane of glass was carefully taken out of the bulk window, and the villain helped himself liberally.

The U. States Bank has reduced the rates of bills on England, to $10½ per cent. premium. On France to 5 12½.

A coloured man of the name of Jacob Marsh, who lived in the upper part of this city, was on Monday morning, brought before Alderman Bartram, charged with having drowned his wife by throwing her into the river Delaware, on Friday night week. He was remanded for further examination.

On Monday, James Kent, Esq. was re-elected Governor of Maryland, and on Tuesday the Executive council was chosen.

On Monday last, Wm. Moulder, Esq. was unanimously re-elected County Treasurer by the Commissioners of the county of Philadelphia.

One of the Union Line Stages upset on Saturday, near Kingston, N. J. and injured several passengers. A gentleman had an arm broken.

The Rev. Howard Malcomb, was installed Pastor of the Federal street Baptist Church, in Boston, on Wednesday last. Sermon by the Rev. Mr. Knowles.

General Alexander Mahon, was elected Pennsylvania State Treasurer on the 8th inst. by a vote of 78 to 48.

A correspondent of the National Gazette, notices as an evil, the custom of charitable wealthy ladies, in this city, in making needle work and selling it at a reduced price, to aid societies—thereby injuring the industrious females who are compelled to resort to needle work for a support.

We understand that the new U. S. Sloop of war Falmouth, Charles Morgan, Esq. commander is ordered round from Boston to Norfolk, to receive on board the Hon. Judge Rochester, minister to the central Republic, who is to proceed immediately on his mission.

A petition has been presented to the Legislature of Alabama by the Grand Jury of Marengo, praying that accounts contracted for spirituous liquors may be placed on the same footing as gambling debts.

Several petitions for Rail Roads are before the legislature of Pennsylvania. A Railway is in exhibition at Charleston, S. C. on which a man, by one finger, draws with ease 900 or a 1000 lbs. in a carriage.

In twenty days in November, there passed through Perry, Ohio, on their way to markets East of that place, 20,000 hogs—and in October 30,000.

The fare from Boston to Providence, R I. is one dollar.

Our readers probably bear in mind, that the miserable Zimmerman, confined in the jail of Schuylkill county, was killed by one Walter, who it seems has been found guilty of manslaughter, and sentenced to two years confinement in the states' prison.

Ludwell Watts, who resisted the Sheriff's entrance to his prison on the day appointed for his execution, was hung at Butts Court House, Georgia, on the 20th ultimo. He was starved into submission.

A line of Packets has been established between New York and Hamburg.

The North River was open at Albany on Saturday.

On Christmas morning a fine shad was caught in the Pedee River, North Carolina—and in several gardens in that state, peas, potatoes, cabbage plants, lettuce, &c. looked thriving.

"Strang's Confession, a tragic poem in verse, by Isaac Wellam," is advertised for sale at Poughkeepsie.

Application is about to be made to the Legislature of New York to incorporate twenty six additional banks.

The Steam boat Cherokee, burnt in the Mississippi, had on board only between 70 and 80 bales of Cotton, and a few hides. The whole loss by the disaster was estimated at 12 to $15,000.

A man had lately the folly to carry to the Theatre, in New York, his pocket-book, containing 5,000 dollars, and was robbed of it.

Major general Scott of the United States army, (says the New-Orleans Courier of the 14th ult) arrived this morning in town, on board the steam-boat Andrew Jackson, from Trinity. We understand he comes to assume the command of the Division of the South, Gen. Gaines passing to the Northern Division.

The amount of duties arising on merchandize imported into the Port of New-York during the months of July, August and September, exceeds $4,106,000.—1394 vessels arrived at the port of New-York, from foreign ports, during the year 1827.

The Congress of Peru have annulled several of the principal appointments made by Bolivar, including that of an Archbishop.

The Manuscripts of the late President Jefferson are to be published. They will comprise three octavo volumes.

Mr. Livingston, of the senate of New York, has submitted a resolution, which lies of course one day on the table, for instructing the senators, and requesting the representatives in congress, to endeavour to procure increased protection to Agriculture and Manufactures.

The Statue of Washington has cost the Washington Monument Association of Massachusetts, $16,000. It is confided to the care of the State, by the Company, together with the edifice erected by them; reserving to themselves the right of its removal, should the building be used for any other purpose.

A letter from New Haven Connecticut, says that city was beautifully illuminated a few nights since, with transparencies, &c. in celebration of the Turkish defeat. The colleges and buildings adjoining presented a most imposing spectacle; every window was illuminated with lights so arranged as to exhibit the figure of the cross.—The fine college band were stationed in the balcony of the Lyceum, and were accompanied vocally by songs of triumph,—"The Moslem has fallen, Greece shall be free." There was the most exact order in lighting and extinguishing, and the utmost decorum prevailed.—All gazed in silence and admiration, as if impressed with the idea that they were celebrating the triumph of civilization, learning and religion over barbarism, ignorance and infidelity. If the flaming cross of Constantine itself had appeared in the Heavens, I know not that the scene could have been more sublime.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The Packet Ship Napoleon, Capt. Smith arrived at New-York from Liverpool, having left that port on the evening of the 24th of Nov. to which time we have advices, with London papers to the 23d inclusive.

There was yet no intelligence from Constantinople of the effect produced by the battle of Navarino. The latest authentic accounts were of the 24th Oct. when the city was tranquil.—It was said that easterly winds prevailed for several days after the battle, which would delay the voyage of the despatch vessel sent to Smyrna, and consequently leave the ambassadors longer uninformed of what had occurred.

The elections in France were likely to result unfavourably to the administration. Returns of 244 members had been obtained, out of which number it was calculated only 53 were ministerial. About 186 members were yet to be returned, nearly the whole of which must be on the side of the Ministers, in order to give them a majority.

A change in the ministry, and in the policy of France, was therefore considered certain.

General LAFAYETTE was one of the members elected.

The eight constitutional candidates in Paris were all elected by very large majorities, viz.—Messrs. Dupont de l'Eure; Lafitte; Casimir Perier; Benjamin Constant; De Schonen; Ternaux; Royer Collard; and Baron Louis.

When this result was known, Paris was partially illuminated, and there was to be a general illumination on the night of the 20th.

An order in Council was published on the 20th, by which, in consideration of the piracies committed under the Greek flag upon British commerce, the officers commanding the British squadrons in the Mediterranean are required to capture and place in depot all armed vessels bearing the flag of Greece, which cannot make it appear that they are sailing under the orders of her government.

It is stated the British troops are shortly to be withdrawn from Portugal.

Intelligence has been received from Havana, that the King of Spain has acknowledged the Independence of South America. A letter from a respectable gentleman at Havana, dated the 24th of December, says that the report was generally believed at that place.

Captain Franklin is of opinion, that it is possible for a vessel to pass from the Pacific through Behring's Straits to the Mackenzie's River, and thence to Melville Islands. His intention is said to be to ask Government for a vessel, in which he will attempt it.

The whole number of watchmen, beadles and patrols in the city of London proper is 757. The proportion of Watchmen, &c. to the population is greater in the city proper by about three and a half to one than in the out parishes. It is said that notwithstanding the army of officers, the increase of burglary, from 1814 to 1820, was threefold, and that within the last seven years it had increased ten times as much in London and Middlesex as in the whole kingdom.

A journeyman carpenter, with *a tremendous pair of mustachios*, was brought before the magistrate at Lambeth street, for creating a disturbance on the previous night, and, when asked why he wore mustachios, he replied that he was much subject to fits, but since he had worn them, he had not been troubled with that dreadful complaint. On three occasions, when he had been prevailed upon to shave his mustachios off, the fits had returned!!

Two little boys, the elder not ten years of age, were on Thursday sent to jail, from Marylebone Office, for *stealing a half penny bun* from a pastry-cook's window!!

M. Ude, the celebrated French cook, has been engaged at the Hotel of Mr. Crockford, in London, with a salary of 12,00£. ($5333) a year. This Sam Savoury is a very fortunate man, and has a good profession, as it needs no capital but capital cooking.

Four-fifths of the Catholic clergy in France, it is said, now subsist on salaries of less than 50£. per annum.

EAR.

I remember, not a great many years ago, there were paragraphs put in the newspapers about a child having got something into its ear, which could not be got out, the poor child was in great agony, and it was said that this foreign body produced irritation in the child's brain and I don't know what all. As the British public are very much alive to humanity, there were, morning after morning, in the papers, paragraphs, exhorting the friends of this family not to be afraid, for the body would come out. To these paragraphs, I confess to you, I added one myself, and it was to the following effect: A child got a bead from its mother's necklace; it was a large bead, and in playing with it, put it into his ear. In trying to get it out, she only poked it further down. In others attempting to do the same thing, they only made bad worse in the same manner. A surgeon was sent for, but this large bead had got so far down into the tube of the ear that the surgeon said at first he did not believe it was there; being assured that it was, he put down a probe, and felt that there was something in it. The child was a good natured child, and the surgeon said to it, now I wish you would just lie down upon that ear, put your head upon this cushion. It was a large soft cushion belonging to a fashionable sofa.—The child did so. He took up another cushion, and put it upon the opposite ear.—Now, said he, I will strike the opposite ear, and tell me if it hurts you. The child said, no, it does not hurt me at all. He therefore kept thumping the cushion, that was lying on the child's head, for eight or ten times, and then he said, now let me look at your ear. He looked at it, and then said, now I see it plainly enough.—On repeating the operation, the bead came out. And now I really believe that that's the best way of getting those things out.—*Abernethy.*

LOVE IN A TUB.

A few weeks since, a young gentleman of Macclesfield, being desparately enamoured of a fair young lady, resolved to pay her a visit by stealth. For this purpose he clambered over a high gate; but instead of descending (it was dark) upon terra firma, he dropped into a water cask, and was immersed chin-deep in the chilling element. The good lady of the house ran into the yard to see what was the matter; and our hero, endeavouring to get out of the cask, upset it, and the contents came over him like a shower-bath. He, however, effected his escape, though in a miserable plight. We are sorry to add, that he took a violent cold, which was succeeded by a rheumatic attack. He is now convalescent.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We acknowledge with pleasure, "Strictures upon the Life of David Rittenhouse," by our friend J. B. S. of New York.

S. R. I. is invited to renew his correspondence.

We are much obliged to *Maria* for the beautiful tale she has furnished. It shall be inserted in our next number.

The Enthusiast is rather too much exaggerated, but it comes from one who has done, and will again do better; we shall publish it.

The verses of S. M. G. in our next.

The blank verse by a favourite correspondent is not well constructed. The lines are of unequal length, and the termination of many of them are very inharmonious. We should like the same sentiments expressed in *rhyme*.

Evander has made too much of a good thing. The remarks from a correspondent at Princeton, on *The Chronicles of the Canongate*, shall be inserted.

If *R.* will select a different subject, he may perhaps do better.

MANUFACTURES.

We assume it as an admitted fact, that the wealth of a nation consists in "the active wealth, and profitable industry of the people"—for surely that cannot be considered national wealth which lies in an unproductive horde, subject to the caprice of rulers, without a reference to the wants of the ruled—nor does the wealth of a *portion* of the people, that consists in extensive untilled lands, in deposited unyielding coin, or costly dwellings—minister in any degree to, or constitute a part of, the public wealth.

This active capital of citizens are more generally profitable, and hence more commonly constitutes a part of national wealth when vested in manufactores—particularly when a demand is had for the fabric, and when the raw material is the product of the same country; because, the profits arising to the cultivator, manufacturer, labourer, factor, &c. all enter into that aggregate of wealth which is termed national.

It is one of the advantages of the manufacturing system, that it creates an immediate demand for the surplussage of the farmers' productions—whereas importations drain the money from the country to purchase the fabric of people who refuse to receive a single article of our bread-stuffs and other provisions, in exchange for their surplus-manufactures. It may be asked, how manufactures can increase the demand for agricultural products, without adding proportionately to the population; the answer is at hand—already the proportion of farmers is entirely too large—if then one third of the present number could be induced to abandon their unprofitable pursuits, and vest their capital in manufactures, it is evident that this number withdrawn from the producing class, would require to be supplied by those whom they had left, while the articles of their manufacturing would be received in payment for the provisions required, at a price that would compensate both investments and time.—We grant that this argument would be weakened if the country from whom we have received most of our manufactured articles, would, in return, take our agricultural productions in payment—thus, we have already declared, they have refused to do, because they wisely guard their own interests.

The remarks that we have made, regard only the agricultural and not the southern states, but the same course of arguments is to be applied to them, and with at least equal force.

The great staple of our southern states, is cotton; to the cultivation of this article the southern planters have given their almost undivided attention; this article cannot, as we learn, be produced under an average cost of about 9 cents per lb. reckoning the price of labour only at the cost of supporting the negroes exclusively employed in its growth—now it is known that the sales in England for the last year or two have not netted to the planter this price by twenty or thirty per cent; nor is it likely that any causes will soon oporate to increase the demand, and consequently augment the price.—Meantime, nothing at present offers itself to the planters as likely to make their fields more profitable, and consequently the whole force of the plantation is given to cotton.—Now if the ample means for manufacture which are certainly possessed, were to be put into employment, and the slaves taken from the field and placed at the spindle and loom, it is certain that a new demand would be created for cottons, and the amount of produce necessarily diminished; the immense profits given to English manufacturers would be secured to themselves, and the surplus capital placed in profitable employment.—Experience, we ought to add, has fully demonstrated, that blacks may be employed in the factories with great advantage to themselves and to their masters.—They are not less skilful, more amenable to orders—in habits of implicit obedience, and generally less addicted to intemperance than those of the white population in the southern states, who might be supposed to occupy their place in a cotton factory.

If these short arguments are admitted as valid, it will be seen that all considerations of political economy conspire to enjoin upon our citizens a division of labour—not to *starve* upon the superflux of their own produce, and bankrupt themselves and the country, by purchases at exhorbitant prices of what they might profitably and easily produce.

We repeat that the advantages of manufacturing lies less in the more creation of articles, than in the division of labour, by which one portion of our citizens shall produce what the other will consume and, then creating a surplussage for foreign markets.

MR. MAELZEL.

This truly ingenious gentleman, who, last spring, kept public curiosity so much alive with his various automata, has again come among us with another exhibition truly ingenious and attractive. It is a representation of the "burning of Moscow," during the residence of Bonaparte in that city.

The whole of a small stage is occupied with a plan of Moscow, with its houses, palaces, walls, churches, streets, defences, minerets, &c. an exact representation of that ancient city, if we may judge by different engraved views which we have seen—and one in particular, which Mr. M. has hung against the door of his exhibition room.—The whole scene bears a most lurid appearance—from the terrible conflagration which is going forward at the extremity of the stage—where volumes of smoke and flame appear to ascend in the most natural manner—while bells are ringing, guns discharging, and the crash of falling buildings, give an awful grandeur to the mimic desolation.—Meantime the whole army is in motion, attended by the waggons, &c. &c. all filing out of the city in the most exact order, and with the most determined haste—occasionally greatly accelerated by the discharge of cannon or a sudden approximation of a column of fire.—The music is heard at a distance, resembling the approach and departure of lines of troops; and the various confused din of warlike instruments, cries, bells, discharge of cannons and musketry, &c. &c. &c. all bear a proportion of the size of the representation, and give a true unity to the whole, while the ear is saved from the stunning din of real drums and trumpets upon the usual scale. His representation is altogether unique and really deserves the attention of the public. In addition to the conflagration, Mr. Maelzel has his usual busy and ingenious automata—the base fiddlers, trumpeter, &c. &c.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Jan. 4.—*Usurper—Sergeant's Wife.*

Saturday, Jan. 5.—*Brutus—The Romp.* Mr. E. Forrest's first night.

Monday, Jan. 7.—*Damon and Pythias—Spoil'd Child.* Mr. E. Forrest's second night.

Tuesday, Jan. 8—*William Tell—Sprigs of Laurel.* Mr. E. Forrest's third night.

Wednesday, Jan. 9.—*Virginius—Abon Hassen.* Mr. E. Forrest's Benefit.

Thursday, Jan. 10.—*Marriage of Figaro—Lady and the Devil.* Miss George's first night.

In a former number we promised to furnish an abstract of *The Usurper*, in which it was our intention to have narrated the plot, and exhibited the most striking incidents, considerably in detail, in order that our readers might be enabled to perceive in what way the Author had managed the material which he had selected for his first essay in dramatic composition. In this we have been anticipated by so many of our contemporaries, that we presume the greater portion of those who are interested in matters relating to the *drama*, are familiar with the Hector's Tragedy, and our limits are too contracted to allow us to devote so much space as the contemplated abstract would necessarily require, to any matter which might fail to prove of general interest.

In compliance with the general wish, expressed upon its first representation, *The Usurper* was repeated on Friday last, when, to our great surprise, the number of the audience was unusually small. Notwithstanding this discouraging circumstance, the play went off very well, and the performers generally were more spirited and correct than upon the first night of its production. We noticed several judicious alterations made by the author, by which it is considerably shortened, while the interest is more fully kept up. Mr. Southwell, personated the character of *Cobtha*, (The Usurper,) with great judgment, and Miss Emery, as the *Priestess*, was highly effective. Mr. Wood looked and acted the Arch Druid to the life, and Mr. Chapman's *Partholan* was quite respectable.

Mr. Forrest, the *American* Tragedian, made his first appearance this season at our Theatre, on Saturday, to a good house, by which he was received with the most enthusiastic applause. His performance of *Brutus* had been so warmly eulogised by several writers of taste and talent in Boston and New York, that something approaching as closely to excellence as the fallibility of human skill would permit was expected from him and we cannot confer greater praise than to say this expectation was not in any extent unfulfilled. His manner of personating the assumed idiocy of Brutus, was novel and singular, but in our opinion, most happy, and the sudden explosion of his wrath upon being told by *Sextus* of the cruelty he had practised upon *Lucretia* was at once grand, imposing and terrible. In the closing scene he was natural and highly impressive, and blended the stern dignity of the Roman judge with the agonized yearnings of a fond father in such a manner that his audience was deeply affected. Throughout the play indeed he was very good, and if there was occasionally a fault, it was so soon followed by some new beauty, that criticism could not find time to censure. Miss Emery's personation of the cruel and most unnatural *Tullia* was very forcible, and with the exception of a slight extravagance in the last scene, natural and correct.

The *Damon* of Mr. Forrest is generally considered his *chef d'oeuvre*, and a part in which he is better known than any other. There are scenes in this part in which he certainly excels, but as a whole, we think it inferior to his *Jaffier*. Mr. F. is endowed with wonderful physical force, and of course, shines most in those parts in which the terrible passions are exhibited. Thus in the fourth act of *Damon*, and other scenes where powerful acting is required, he displayed a wildness of passion, an overpowering energy that no other actor can equal—but in the philosophising passages, he fails to impart much effect, because such passages can only be rendered effective by deep and unremitted study, and that we are inclined to believe Mr. F. does not bestow upon them.

Mr. Southwell, as *Pythias*, played to great advantage; and Miss Emery's *Calanthe*, was by far the best we have ever seen. We have seen *Dionysius* better sustained by a school boy than it was on this evening.

On Tuesday, owing to the inclemency of the weather, the house was rather thin; and this, we suppose, operated as a damper to Mr. Forrest's spirits, for we do not recollect to have seen him at any time play so coldly and sluggishly as he did during the first two acts of *William Tell*. In the scene with *Melchtal*, which, when well performed, is the best in the play, he was quite tame and unimpassioned, displaying none of that vigour and energy for which he is generally remarkable. In the latter acts, however, he made up for this coldness, and towards the close of the play, exhibited his usual animation.

Emma and *Albert* were happily delineated by Miss Emery and Master Mercer; and Mr. Mercer, in *Gesler*, was, as he is in every thing, respectable.

Mr. Forrest had a good benefit on Wednesday. In *Virginius*, he put forth his strength, and gave entire satisfaction. After the curtain fell, he was loudly called for; and after some delay, appeared and made a neat address, in which he thanked the audience for the patronage he had received, and expressed his intention of appearing again in March.

Mr. Southwell's *Icilius*, is good; and Miss Warren's *Virginia*, is one of that lady's happiest performances. We cannot say any thing in praise of Mr. Brown's *Appius Claudius*.

The entertaining opera of *The Marriage of Figaro* was produced on Thursday, in which *Miss George* made her first appearance in Philadelphia as *Susanna*. This interesting young lady is rather *petite* in person, but has a highly expressive face, and a most bewitching pair of eyes. Her voice, though not so powerful as Mrs. Austin's, is very soft and sweet, and highly cultivated. She sings with great facility, and executes the scientific passages with much brilliancy. Her acting is easy and unembarrassed, chaste, natural and correct. This opera was strongly cast, but the performers were not quite perfect enough in the words of their parts. Had it not been for this deficiency, it would have gone off better than any opera produced this season. Miss E. Jefferson as *Barbarina* was full of her usual grace and vivacity; and Miss Warren's *Cherubine* was very creditable. Mercer and Wood were both excellent, with the exception of a slight forgetfulness of their parts.

The dull afterpiece of *The Lady and the Devil* followed.

SERMON ON INTEMPERANCE.

The Rev. Mr. Livingston will again preach on the subject of Intemperance, on Sunday evening next, at half past 6 o'clock, in the Dutch Reformed Church, in Crown street, between Race and Vine.

It is currently reported and generally believed, that on Tuesday evening, another man precipitated himself from the centre of Market-street Schuylkill Bridge, and was drowned.

The New-Orleans papers of the 18th of December, contain extracts from those of New York, of the 1st of the same month; and the New-Orleans Mercantile Advertiser of the 22d of December, contains the President's Message, delivered on the 4th. The distance from Washington to New-Orleans is 1260 miles.

TO RENT.

A HOPE WALK, situate in Strasburg, Lancaster county, Pa. a most excellent situation for the business, near two hundred feet in length, and nearly new—a two story frame shop adjoining, well calculated for hackling and storing hemp and flax. Possession will be given on the 1st of April next. Letters addressed to John Connelly, as above, will receive immediate attention—if early application is made; a dwelling adjoining the premises may also be obtained. jan 12—3t*

List of Lotteries soon to be Drawn.

DELAWARE and North Carolina Lottery to be drawn on Saturday, the 12th instant, Capital Prize $3,000, tickets only $2. Dismal Swamp Canal Lottery to be drawn on Wednesday, the 16th instant, Capital Prize $15,000, tickets $1. Union Canal Lottery, 36th Class, to be drawn the 23d instant, Capital Prize $25,000, tickets $10. For information respecting the above Lotteries, please call on E. DAVIS & Co. No. 84 North Third street, opposite Hiskell's City Hotel. jan 12—1t

THE CASKET.

EMBELLISHED WITH SPLENDID

ENGRAVINGS.

The first No. of the *New Series* of this popular work is just published, and contains an excellent likeness of MAJOR GEN. ANDREW JACKSON; an engraving giving a S. W. view of the BANK of PENNSYLVANIA, in South Second street; and also, a *Sea Scene*, the DESTRUCTION OF THE KENT EAST INDIAMAN; besides two cuts of the SCHOOL of FLORA, and the admired air, sung by Mr. Horn, at his late visit to Philadelphia, entitled "LET US HASTE TO KELVIN GROVE," *set to music.*

Terms, $2 50 per annum, *in advance.* Subscriptions received at the Office of the S. E. Post, No. 112 CHESNUT STREET, opposite the Post Office.

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, *Publishers.*

IMPORTERS OF

Lamps, Plated Ware, Cutlery,

Japanned Ware, Block Tin and Brittania Ware.

ANDIRONS, Tongs and Shovels, Brass and Wire Fenders, French China, Clocks and Ornaments, Lamp Glasses and Wicks, &c. &c. Silver Spoons, Forks, Ladles, &c. &c.

Orders from any part of the Country carefully put up and forwarded. Dec. 13.

MARRIED.

On the 19th ult. by Lewis D. Belair, Esq. Mr. THOMAS FITZGERALD, to Mrs. ELIZABETH PERINE, both of Philadelphia county.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Hughes, Mr. SYLVESTER MARTIN, to Miss SARAH ANNA BONER, both of this city.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, Mr. JOHN WISE, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of Mr. William H. Morgan, all of this city.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. C. Vaudel, Mr. JOHN STOLT, Post Master at Manayunk, to Miss MATILDA NICHOLS, of this city.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. Jacob C. Sears, Mr. WILLIAM ANDERSON, jr. of the Northern Liberties, to Miss ELIZABETH SWEENEY, of Penn Township.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Dunn, Mr. WILLIAM PARK, to Mrs. MARY TAYLOR, all of this city.

On the 20th December, by William F. Ashton, Mr. WILLIAM GRIMES, to Miss MARIA RITTER, both of this city.

On Monday evening, the 7th inst. by William F. Ashton, Mr. DEIDERICK UHLHORN, to Miss PRISCILLA PETERSON, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 8th inst. by William F. Ashton, Mr. PHILIP TURNER, to Miss ANN COCHRAN, both of this city.

DIED.

On the 9th inst. Mr. WILLIAM MARLEY, sen. aged 59 years.

On the 7th inst. Mr. WILLIAM C. BECK, aged 32 years.

On the 10th inst. Mrs. MARY HARPER, wife of Walter Harper.

On the 1st inst. in the 25th year of her age, Mrs CHARLOTTE, wife of Captain John Hutchinson, and daughter of the late David L. Morrell.

On the 5th inst. Mr. DANIEL STEINMETZ, aged 48 years.

On the 6th inst. after a lingering illness, which he bore with Christian fortitude, Mr. LAWRENCE SINK, aged 63 years.

On the 6th inst. suddenly, Mr. JAMES M'MULLIN, aged 32 years.

On the 4th inst. at 2 o'clock, Mrs. MARY FOLS, aged 72 years.

On the 7th inst. after a lingering illness, aged 48 years, Mr. JACOB SOMERDIKE, for many years a respectable inhabitant of this city.

On the 6th inst. after a short illness, Mr. JOHN W. JEFFREY.

On the 7th inst. of a lingering disease, which he bore with christian fortitude and resignation, JOHN HENCHILLWOOD, aged 65 years.

On the 4th inst. after a short illness, Mrs. ELEANOR, widow of Benjamin Williamson, and daughter of the late John Tittermary.

On the 8th inst. Mrs. MARGARET, wife of Mr James Sawyer.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	89	38	77
New-York,	42	36	78

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Brig Cato, Bisene, Laguira, logwood.
—— Frances, Croft, 5, Savannah, cotton.
—— Rock, Thomas, Mobile, cedar logs.
—— Elizabeth, Whitmore, 16, New Orleans, sugar.
—— Colombian, Rogan, 20, Laguira, coffee, indigo, &c.
—— Susan & Elizabeth, Sherman, 27, Laguira, mdze.
—— Cyno, King, 12, St. Thomas via Turk's Island, mdze.
Schr. Aristides, Hodges, 8, St. Johns, E. F. timber.
Sloop Johnson, Johnson, 5, Alexandria, mdze.

CLEARED.

Ship Alexander, Baldwin, Liverpool.
Br. Barque Lady of the Lake, Leitch, Savannah.
Brigs Wizzard, Burns, Vera Cruz; Mary Ann, Ker, Havana; Erie, Abbot, Charleston; Orient, Worrell, West Indies; Decatur, Campbell, Matanzas
Schrs. Cumberland, Wheaton, Honduras, C. S.; Valiant, Farnham, New York; Maryland, Fiveash, Tampico; Abira, Kelly, Providence; Brandywine, Brewton, Port au Prince; John & William, Stratton, West Indies; Fulton, Jernegan, Norfolk; Mirror, Loper, New York; Illuminator, Reed, Boston; Philadelphia, Leaming, Newbern, N. C.
Sloop Lady Adams, Webb, New York.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

RED ROVER, Chronicles, or New Waverly, Philosophy in Sport, M'Kenzie's Pleasures of Friendship, Mrs. Opie's Works, Brown's Novels, Youth and Manhood, O'Brien's and O'Flaherty's, by Lady Morgan, Contributions of Q. Q.; Almack's, Gil Blas, Mysteries of Udolpho, Works of Hannah Moore, Scott's Life of Napoleon, American Chesterfield, Evening Entertainments, M'Kenzie's 5000 Receipts, Works of President Edwards and Dwight, Gill's Commentaries, Septuagint, Horne's Introduction, fine edition, at a very reduced price, at the Book Shop, 121 South Fifth street.

☞ Red Rover, at a less price than advertised at the Arcade, and Chronicles, or New Waverly, at 37 1-2 cents the copy! jan 12—1t

A PARTNER WANTED

TO join in the sawing and lumbering business, who can command a capital of three or four thousand dollars, can meet with a liberal chance by applying to the subscriber, who has one mill in operation capable of sawing one million of feet annually, and the work of a second chiefly executed, and calculated to perform equal to the other. These Mills are drove by Durham Falls of Delaware. A man of family, can be accommodated with a decent dwelling house or if a single man, he can be boarded in the subscriber's family.—Those who keep Lumber Yards from this place down the rivers could have bills of any description sawed and delivered at the shortest notice. There is an excellent eddy convenient to the mills, for the purpose of rafting together with equal if not greater facilities than any other Mills on the Delaware. Address to Monroe Post office, Bucks county, Pa. Henry Quinn, of Hunterdon county, N. J. jan 12—3t*

SPLENDID DRAWING

WILL take place on in this city, Wednesday week of the Brilliant Scheme of the Union Canal Lottery, 36th Class, wherein are contained the following beautiful prizes:

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$25,000	39	Prizes of	$100
1	"	5,000	39	"	80
1	"	3,000	39	"	60
1	"	2,500	39	"	50
1	"	2,410	39	"	40
2	"	1,000	78	"	30
5	"	600	312	"	20
5	"	400	4,446	"	10

For the Lucky Nos. apply at CONINE'S, No. 2 South Third street.

Groton Monument Lottery, will be drawn this day. Capitol prize $3,500. Tickets only $2 50, shares in proportion, the drawing of which will be received on Tuesday morning. jan 12—1t

THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, January 12,

Will be presented, (second time at this Theatre,) the Opera in 3 acts, of the

MARRIAGE OF FIGARO.

Count Almaviva,	Mr. Wood.
Figaro,	Mr. Mercer.
Antonio,	Mr. Jefferson.
Cherubino,	Miss Warren.
Barbarina,	Miss E. Jefferson.
Susanna,	Miss George.

(Her 2d appearance in this city.)

In which she will sing the following songs:

"*The Light Guitar.*" "*Hurra for the Bonnets of Blue.*" "*Home, Sweet Home.*"

After the opera Miss GEORGE will sing the favorite Scotch Ballad of *John Anderson my Joe*, accompanied by herself on the Piano Forte.

To conclude with a Melo-Drama, in 2 acts, called

ELLA ROSENBERG.

FOR SALE,

THE Stock and fixtures of a small Grocery establishment, in an eligible situation for that business, the property of a person deceased. Enquire at this office. jan 12—tf

NEW SACRED MUSIC.

MR. DYER has the pleasure to inform his friends, and all who may feel disposed to make use of his publications of Choral music, that his new edition of Psalm and Hymn tunes has been some time in press, and will shortly be completed. To render the work more acceptable, he has carefully revised it, made some additions and improvements in the introduction, and in the selection of tunes—procured a new fount of type, and is also having it stereotyped, so that he indulges the belief it will be found more worthy the patronage of schools and congregations than the former editions.

Mr. Dyer sincerely regrets that any delay should occur in furnishing a supply of the new edition immediately, and hopes for the indulgence of his friends and patrons at this juncture, as he assures them that every reasonable exertion has been made to get it out in time for the present season, but in consequence of circumstances beyond his control, it has been most unexpectedly delayed. To accommodate such persons, however, who may be in immediate want of the work, for their societies or schools, or who may be about to commence new schools, arrangements will be made by Mr. J. G. Auner, bookseller, 311 Market street, for supplying in the best manner they can, so much of the work as may be able them to proceed for a short time. For further particulars please apply to Mr. Auner, as above. jan 12—4t*

To Western and Southern

MERCHANTS.

THE Subscriber, No. 61, South Fourth Street, has constantly on hand and for sale a large and elegant assortment of Ladies', Misses, and Children's fashionable Boots, and Shoes, of a superior quality and workmanship, of his own manufacture. Country merchants and others will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the prices will be low for cash or approved paper.

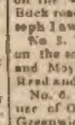
jan 12—4m JOSEPH T. M'MULLIN.

REAL ESTATE.

ON Monday, the 21st of January next, at the Buck Tavern, in the Township of Moyamensing, Philadelphia county, at 3 P. M. will be exposed to public vendue, the following described Real Estate, late the property of Adam Shetzline, dec. deceased.

No. 1. That three story brick House, with Kitchen and Lot, situated on the north side of Lombard street, from Delaware, and No. 11, containing in breadth on the said Lombard street, 18 feet, and in depth northward 50 feet.

No. 2. That two two story brick Houses and Lot, No. 204 South Fourth st. between South and Lombard street, containing in breadth on the said Fourth street, 30 feet, and in depth, westward, 100 feet.



No. 3. That three story brick House, with Kitchen and Lot of ground, No. 24 Almond st. containing in breadth on the said Almond street, 16 1-2 feet; and in depth northward seventy-two feet.

No. 4. That Farm and the appurtenances thereof, situate on the west side of the Passyunk, and south side of the Buck road, containing 7 and 1-2 acres, adjoining land of Joseph Lawrence and John Head.

No. 5. That Farm and the appurtenances thereof, situate on the south side of the Buck Road, between the Passyunk and Moyamensing Roads, and adjoining lands of Francis Read and Joseph Bullock, containing 5 acres.

No. 6. That Lot of Meadow, situate on the south west corner of Old Second street Road, and the road leading to Greenwich, containing 5 acres.

No. 7. The Lot of Meadow adjoining the one last described, on the south east, containing 6 acres.

No. 8. That Lot of Meadow, situate on the small lane running south east from the Greenwich road, and adjoining lands of Benjamin Hughes and others, containing six acres and 39 perches.

No. 9. That Meadow, situate on the South side of Ark Lane, and adjoining lands of Stephen Girard and Thomas D. Grover, containing 4 acres.

No. 10 The Lot of Meadow on the aforesaid Ark Lane, immediately opposite the last described lot, and adjoining lands of James C. Fisher and Henry Young, containing 7 3-4 acres.

No. 11. A Lot of Ground, situate on the South side of the Buck road, and adjoining lands of Henry Schively and Joseph Biddle, containing 31-4 acres.

Any other particulars concerning the above that may be required, can be obtained upon application to, and the terms will be announced at the time and place of sale by

DAVID SHETZLINE,
JOHN MAGE,
jan 12—2t Administrators.

Tonic and Anti-dyspeptic Pills.

THESE Pills prepared by Dr. John Kell, Wheeling, Va. and very extensively used in that section of the country, are now offered for sale at

WILLIAM BIDDLE'S Drug and Chemical store, S. W. corner of Fourth and Race streets.

Jan 12—3t*

Salem Banking Company.

THE Directors of the Salem Banking Company have this day declared a dividend of three per cent upon the Capital Stock of this Company, for the last six months, which will be paid to the Stockholders or their legal representatives on the 30th instant.

By order of the board of Directors.

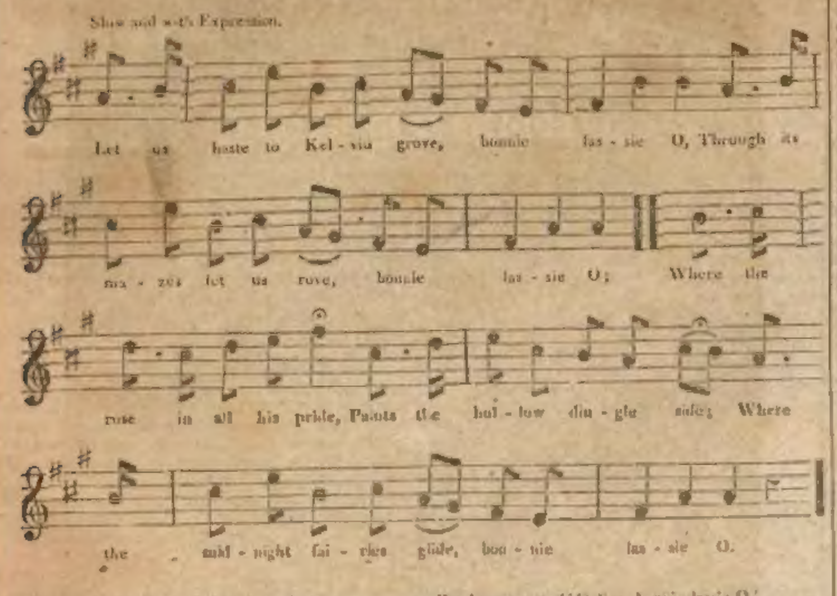
jan 12—3t* L. P. SMITH, *Cashier.*

A situation for a Physician.

THE subscriber wishing to relinquish the practice of medicine in the spring, offers to let a part of his property, where he now resides, situate in the Village of Mitretown, on the Cheltenham and Widow Grove Turnpike road, about six miles north from the city of Philadelphia. The lot contains about seven acres of land of the first quality, handsomely improved, and abounding with a great variety of fruit. As a situation for a physician, it has always commanded an extensive practice. For particulars enquire of the GEORGE DE BENNEVILLE.

jan 12—3t* Mitretown.

LET US HASTE TO KELVIN GROVE,

AS SUNG BY MR. HORN, WITH GREAT APPLAUSE, AT THE PHILADELPHIA THEATRE.

We wander by the mill, bonnie lassie O,
To the cove, beside the rill, bonnie lassie O;
Where the glens rebound the call
Of the lofty water-fall,
Through the mountains rocky hall, bonnie lassie O.

Then we'll up to yonder glade, bonnie lassie O,
Where so oft beneath its shade, bonnie lassie O;
With the songsters in the grove,
We have told our tales of love,
And have sportive garlands wove, bonnie lassie O.

But I soon must bid adieu, bonnie lassie O,
To this fairy scene and you, bonnie lassie O;
To the streamlet winding clear,
To the fragrant scented bier,
Even to thee, of all most dear, bonnie lassie O.

And when on a distant shore, bonnie lassie O,
Should I fall mid'st battles roar, bonnie lassie O;
Wilt thou, Ellen, when you hear
Of thy lover on his bier,
To his memory shed a tear, bonnie lassie O.

Solution to the Enigma in our last.—The letter O.

FOR SOLUTION.

Stand take to takings
I you throw my

We respectfully solicit a translation of the following words. The language, although often used in our country, is very much neglected. We will give a receipt for all arrearages to any of our subscribers who will explain them in a manner satisfactorily to us:

R T I P H V P
S E N R E T A

FORGET-ME-NOT.

The Sailor, toss'd on stormy seas,
Though far his bark may roam,
Still hears a voice in ev'ry breeze,
That wakens thoughts of HOME.

He thinks upon his distant friends,
His wife—his humble lot;
And from his inmost heart ascends
The prayer—"FORGET-ME-NOT!"

B. BARTON.

Lord George Germain was of a remarkable amiable disposition; and his domestics lived with him rather as humble friends than menial servants. One day entering his house in Pall-Mall, he observed a large basket of vegetables standing in the hall, and inquired of the porter to whom they belonged, and whence they came? Old John immediately replied, "They are ours, my lord, from our country house."—"Very well," rejoined his lordship. At that instant a carriage stopped at the door, and lord George, turning round, asked what coach it was?—"Ours," said honest John. "And are the children in it ours too?" said his lordship smiling. "Most certainly, my lord," replied John, with the utmost gravity, and immediately ran to lift them out.

BE EASY.

A French gentleman, totally unacquainted with our language, being introduced into a circle of young ladies and gentlemen at the west, after the usual compliments had passed, seated himself beside a beautiful young lady, and being deprived of the satisfaction of conversing with her, he seized her by the hand, and began to evince, by his looks, the emotion of his heart. She requested him to be easy, which he mistaking for the French word *baisez*, (kiss me) began kissing her to the great mirth of the company. The consequence was, that the ladies came to an unanimous determination always to say "be easy" to a Frenchman.

A NEGATIVE PUN.—"I am happy, Ned, to hear the report that you have succeeded to a large landed property!" "And I am sorry Tom, that it is groundless."

STAYMAKER'S PUN.—A poor corsetmaker out of work, and starving, thus ventured his miserable complaint. "Shame that I should be without bread; I that have stayed the stomachs of thousands!"

Lord Chesterfield says "that men are more unwilling to have their weaknesses and imperfections known than their crimes. And that if you hint to a man that you think him ignorant, silly, or even ill-bred, and awkward, he will hate you more and longer than if you tell him plainly that you think him a rogue."

Lord Mansfield went the Shrewsbury circuit, and having been asked to dinner by the Mayor of the town, his lordship observing an antique clock in the room, observed to the Mayor, "that he supposed Sir John Falstaff fought by that clock;" to which the Mayor replied, "He could not tell, *for he had not the pleasure of knowing Sir John.*"—Lord Mansfield then tried his host with another subject, and remarked, "that the town appeared very old"—to which the Mayor replied, "*it was always so, please your Lordship.*"

AN IRISH BALL.

I was pinned by dire necessity to one spot, namely, to a chair between Mrs. Pry and her youngest daughter; and having "no delight to pass away the hours," I sought amusement in playing the eaves dropper, and picking up such passages of polite conversation as the following. "Will you dance the next *hait* with me, Miss?" "No, Sir, thank ye, no more *haits* for me, I am too hot as it is," replied a fat and frowsy spinster, as she soused with her whole weight into the centre of an arm-chair. "Oh don't say so, Miss," rejoins the persevering swain, "but let me mix you a tumbler of lemonade, which will make you as cool as a *cowcumber*." "Oh dear," screamed out the delicate creature, "take away that limoneed, it always gives me the belly-ecke." "Pray, Sir," asked a gentleman in a fine coat *at* a gentleman in a green coat, "who might yonder *leedy* be that's *spakin* to Mr. Bumberry?" "Pon my honor, Sir," responded the respondent, "I don't know, and not to give you an ill answer, neither do I care. But I never *seen* such a face of *confrunthery* in my life." "Waithur," growled a green-grocer from Grange-German-Lane, who had lodgings near *the Spa* for the benefit of his health, "Waithur," says he, as he took his seat at the supper table in front of a leash of partridges, "what do you *mean* by setting a butterboat full of *shrabout* alongside of these little pullets." "Shrabout, Sir!" cried the waiter, "that is bread-sauce for the partridges, Sir."—"Patteridge!" quoth the vender of vegetables, "I thought they were chickens, Mrs. Rooney, I have the buzzom of pattheridge smothered in bread sauce, at your service, Ma'am." "No, much obleeched to you, Mr. Parsley," said the agreeable and accomplished Widow Rooney, pointing to a bowl of whipt cream that stood in the middle of the table, "I think I'll just try a bit of that thing that looks so like suds."

A RUSSIAN IMPERIAL BALL.

The dowager Empress came round, and spoke to every person at our table. She asked me if I was pleased with it, and thought it magnificent. After we had been about 40 minutes at table, the Empress retired, when a most unexpected, extraordinary, but amusing scene took place; a general scramble for the good things which were left, particularly at the imperial table. Generals, Counts, and Subs, with their gold laced coats, pocketing without mercy, and struggling to outdo the domestics, who did not appear to pay them much respect, or to be willing to allow them to carry off the spoils quickly; and in 5 minutes there was a perfect scene of devastation; even the very candles were carried off by the attendants, and to the blaze of splendor which we had just witnessed, succeeded darkness, scarcely visible. It is too common to form a judgment of and condemn a whole nation from local circumstances; and without reflection one might be led to judge harshly of the state of society in this country, from the above scene; but upon mature reflection and inquiry, this would not be justified. By the custom of the country, what has once been put upon the tables at an imperial *fete*, can never be brought into use again for the family, consequently the fragments become the perquisites of the attendants. We know with what devotion and respect the nobility have always looked up to the imperial family, and consequently they esteem it an honor to possess any thing which has belonged to them; and therefore a father, a brother, or a relation, who may be at these *fetes*, is earnestly invited by the young ones who remain at home to bring them some memento from the imperial table; and thus, from the most amiable of motives, arises that which appears to a stranger a most disgraceful scramble. The *bon bons* with which a grown-up person is filling his pockets, are not for his own use, but for the gratification of some sister or brother, &c. who has not had the honor of being at court.

J. H. EARLE,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

RETURNS his grateful thanks to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage, and takes this method of informing them that he has taken into partnership, Mr. Allen Ward, whose experience in the science of cutting is well known, as his method is adopted in many of the most respectable stores, both in this city and others throughout the United States; the business therefore will be conducted, henceforth, under the firm of Ward & Earle, at No. 32 South Sixth street, a few doors below Chesnut, where the latest fashions may be seen, and all orders punctually executed on reasonable terms.

N. B. A. Ward still continues the Quarterly publication of the Philadelphia fashions, and the Tailor's Archetype, he also gives instruction in the art of cutting on scientific principles, with the offer of the standing premium of 100 dollars to any person who shall produce superior principles of drafting the fashions. jan 5—3m

WAS FOUND,

ON Sunday evening last, the 30th ult. a shawl; the owner is requested to call at No. 90 South Street, prove property, pay for this advertisement, and take it away.
jan 5—3t

PATENT SPONGING.

An improved Patent method for Sponging Cloths and Cassimeres so as to retain all the gloss and lustre which they have in the piece.

IT has long been a matter of much regret that Cloth and Cassimeres, which have such fine gloss and lustre while in the piece, appear when made up to rough and coarse; by the above method they are sponged and still retain all their gloss and fineness of appearance, which is retained until the nap is worn off, and will not spot even with hot water.

The subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the public that he has returned to Philadelphia, and is now carrying on the above business in Fourth street, six doors above Vine street. C. F. W. SELIGMANN.
jan 5—3t*

To Woollen Manufacturers and FINISHERS.

JUST received and for sale, Stanley's recently improved Machines for Shearing and Raising narrow Cloths, Cassimeres, and Satinetts. The improvements are worthy the attention of Manufacturers and Finishers. Mr. Stanley is now in the city, and will attend to putting them into operation any where in this vicinity.

The operation of raising is performed with either cards or teazles, or both. Apply to DAVID B. RISING,
Jan 5—3t* No. 68, Market street.

Real Estate at Public Sale.

WILL be sold without reserve on 6th day, 25th of 1st mo. 1828, on the premises, a plantation or tract of land, situate in Sadsbury township, Chester county, bounded by lands of the Rev. James Latta, James Marsh, Nathaniel Pettit, and others, containing 80 acres; about 15 of which are covered with timber, the remainder arable land in a good state of cultivation, divided into convenient fields, small barn lately finished, under good fence, &c. The improvements are a nearly new and well finished stone house, 20 by 30 feet, divided into 5 rooms, one of which has every accommodation for a Store, which business has there been extensively conducted, and considered an eligible stand: Also, a kitchen adjoining, with a well of good water near the door; a frame barn and other out buildings; also, 20 acres adjoining may be bought at private sale. The above described property enclosed by 4 straight lines forms a rectangle, and with addition of the before mentioned 20 acres, completes a square, is in a good neighbourhood, convenient to mills, places for worship of different religious denominations, and handsomely situated on the great turnpike road leading from Philadelphia to Lancaster, 43 from the former, and 19 from the latter, renders it a very public and pleasing situation, calculated to suit the storekeeper, the physician, or independent farmer. Those desirous of viewing the property previous to sale, will be shown the same, by Elihu Barnard, of Newlin township, or Stalker Coats, on the premises. Sale to commence at one o'clock of said day, when attendance will be given by
STALKER COATS,
Jan. 5—3t ELIHU BARNARD.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,
BY JUDAH DOBSON,
NO. 106 CHESNUT STREET,
PRICE 94 25,
THE FORGET-ME-NOT,
FOR 1828;
ELEGANTLY BOUND WITH GILT EDGES.
Embellished with 13 beautiful Engravings, Six of which are COLOURED;
And consisting of upwards of 300 pages, 18mo.
Jan. 1, 1828—tf

The Printing Business,

IN all its various branches, is still continued at No. 26 Strawberry street. The subscriber would be thankful for the small but favours which his friends and the public will please to confer. J. W. ALLEN.

N. B. A Small Vertical Press, will be disposed of on reasonable terms, on application as above. J. W. A.
dec 1—tf

Canfield's Lottery Argus.

THIS is the number of the above paper received at 139 Chesnut-street, where can be had a few entire numbers at 12 1-2 cents each.

In this number will be found much interesting matter. Contents—Poetry, original and selected for the Argus; Essays—an Intelligencer; Bank note intelligence from the banks of Upper Canada, of importance to the public; notice of the Organization of a Horticultural Society at Paris; Strictures on reviews in the last American Quarterly, original for the Argus; General Summary; List of stages, &c. as in former advertisements; Notices of new Counterfeits; Commercial Intelligence; Drawing of Lotteries; Schemes of lotteries; the 1st and 4th page of this paper contains the same information as the former, with all the additional necessary remarks.

The Argus is issued semi weekly at $2 per annum until published weekly, when the price will be $3, or at the rate of $2 for any period less than a year, payable in advance, and will be regularly forwarded "per mail" to any subscriber residing in any part of the United States. It will also be forwarded with all possible despatch to subscribers in any part of the world.

Subscriptions will be received at either of Canfield's offices, New York, Jersey City, Philadelphia, or at 180 Market street, Baltimore. dec 22—tf

PUBLIC SALE.

PURSUANT to the last will and testament, of Cyrus Barnard, late of the township of Newlin, in the County of Chester, d'd. will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises, on Friday the 15th of the 1st. month next, a tract of land containing 136 acres and 1 rood, more or less—part of that we will known mansion house farm, situate partly in the township of Newlin, and partly in East Marlborough, adjoining other lands of said dec. Marlborough meeting house lands, lands of Isaac and Jesse Pusey, Joseph Barnard, and others; about 120 acres of which are arable, the remainder meadow ground, and timber land. The situation and quality of the farm land, for beauty, and productiveness and easy tillage—the fine large meadows, copiously irrigated by the waters of the Pocopson—the excellent wood land—the large and commodious buildings, combine to render this a very desirable property; located also in a good neighbourhood, convenient to mills, stores, meeting houses, &c. about 18 miles N. W. from Wilmington, and 8 S. W. from West-chester. It is believed that a plantation of equal quality with the above, and possessing the same advantages, is rarely offered to the public. Persons wishing to view, previously to the sale, are referred to Joseph Barnard, who will show the property. Sale to commence at one o'clock, of said day, when attendance will be given, and conditions made known.

RICHARD M. BARNARD,
AMOS BARNARD,
JOSEPH THOMPSON, } Ex'rs.
dec. 22—2t

UNITED STATES MAIL.

THE KIMBERTON STAGES from Philadelphia to Lancaster, via Gulf Mills, Valley Forge, Kimberton, Yellow Springs, Morgantown, Churchtown, and New Holland.

Leaves Philadelphia every third, fifth and seventh days of the week, at 6 o'clock in the morning, thence at Kimberton, lodges at Morgantown, and arrives in Lancaster next morning.

Returning, leaves Lancaster every first, third and fifth days of the week at 5 o'clock, lodges at Morgantown, breakfasts next morning at Kimberton, and arrives in Philadelphia to dinner.

Apply at the Union Hotel, Vanburkirk's, No. 244 Market street, Philadelphia, and at Jacob Duchman's, Lancaster.
dec 29—6t*

Bath Buildings at Long Branch, N. J. FOR SALE.

THE Subscribers offer for Sale, that large, extensive, and splendid boarding and summer establishment, known as the Bath Buildings, situate on the sea shore at Long Branch. The main building, together with several of the other principal buildings, were recently erected under the superintendence and by the direction of the late William Renshaw, Esq. formerly proprietor of the Mansion House in Philadelphia; and their excellent and tasteful arrangement for the purpose for which he intended them is sufficiently demonstrative of his capacity and experience in so desirable an order as they are sufficiently commodious to accommodate about 200 boarders. It would be superfluous to attempt a description of the many advantages which this location presents—suffice it to say, that it has long been known as an extensive watering place, and that in point of salubrity, it yields to none in the United States. The commanding view of the Atlantic, which is seen, (from the buildings situate on its very margin) stretching as far as human eye can penetrate, and walking on its surface the ships of every clime and nation, the delightful landscape scenery which the surrounding country every where presents, and the well known healthiness of the place, are each among the least of the inducements which have heretofore made and will continue to make Long Branch a place of great public resort during the summer months, by the best and most fashionable company from Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York, and other places. It is needless to enumerate further the superior advantages which this property possesses, as any person intending to purchase will examine and judge for himself.

A purchaser can have with the above establishment from one to two hundred acres of land, in the highest state of cultivation, and the title will be warranted good and satisfactory.

For conditions of sale and further particulars, apply to either of the subscribers. THADDEUS WHITLOCK,
No. 18 Oliver street, New York.
JOHN P. LEWIS, D.M.
Eatontown, Shrewsbury, N. J.
ALEXANDER M'GREGOR,
Long Branch, N. J.
CHARLES H. WHITE,
No. 109 Walnut-street, Philadelphia.
dec 22—tf

TO ARTISTS.

A COMPLETE assortment of Artist's Pencils and Brushes, warranted of the best quality, and comprising all the varieties of

Camel's Hair Pencils.
Fitch Hair do.
Swan Quill do.
Sable Hair do.
Softeners.
Varnish brushes, single and double filled.
Gilders tips, &c.

for sale by
ISAAC THOMPSON,
dec 22—6t N. W. corner of Second and Market streets.

Samuel S. Thomas & Co's. Office.

No. 32 North Third street.

THE following are the drawn numbers of the New York Consolidated Lottery, 11th Class, viz:

17 45 26 3 16 11

No. 3 26 43, Capital prize of $5000—the highest prize sold in Philadelphia, was sold at Samuel S. Thomas & Co's. Lucky Office, on Saturday last, to a gentleman in this city.

The following are some of the prizes that have been sold and paid by Samuel Thomas & Co. within a short time.

3	26	43	a prize of	$5,000
10	13	36	do	1,836
19	14	21	do	1,104
9	19	38	do	1,100
10	42	49	do	1,000
5	6	13	do	1,000
5	13	24	do	800
12	38	43	do	700
9	36	54	do	500
6	21	2	do	300
5	13	31	do	300

Besides a great number of 220, 200, 100, &c.

All Lottery information will be given gratis.

Most kinds of foreign notes taken at par for tickets.

Bank notes discounted on the most liberal terms.

☞ For Capital prizes apply to
SAMUEL THOMAS & Co.
No. 32 North Third street, opposite City (Bridekill's) Hotel.
dec 22—tf

COFFEE & CONFECTIONARY.

NO. 174 Chesnut street—Mr. and Mrs. FARRINGTON, truly grateful for the liberal encouragement they have constantly experienced, beg leave to state, that COFFEE is furnished at any moment during the day and evening, served up in the most elegant French style; that material and other parties are supplied in the most tasteful and splendid manner, with Cake, in all its variety; Pastry of every description, Puddings of all kinds, Fruits, Preserves, Teas and Coffee, of the very best quality—in short, every article in the Confectionary line to be found in the or any other city. This establishment being in the most fashionable part of the city, (opposite the Masonic Hall, in Chesnut street,) their rooms splendidly furnished for the accommodation of parties, and the Arcade and Theatre, the resort of taste and fashion, being within a few steps, they cheerfully hope, that while those ladies and gentlemen to whom they feel so largely indebted for their patronage may still continue the same, many others will be added to their number. It shall be the unremitting endeavour of Mr. and Mrs. F. to make it a pleasure to those who have once called to call again. dec 1—3m

To Accomptants and Merchants.

LIQUID INK of superior quality by the gallon, and in pottles, pints and half pint bottles, wholesale and retail, by
ISAAC THOMPSON,
dec 22—6t N. W. corner of Second and Market streets.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of WILLIAM MORRIS, late of the city of Philadelphia, Turner, deceased, are requested to make payment, and those having demands against said estate, to present them, duly attested, to
ELIZABETH MORRIS, Administratrix,
dec 1—tf* No. 32 Elfreths Alley.

REMOVAL.

The Subscribers have relinquished the retailing department of their business, and removed their establishment to

NOS. 8 & 10 SOUTH FOURTH ST.

A few doors below Market St.

☞ *(Entrance from Greenleaf Court.)*

WHERE they are ready to receive and execute the orders of their customers. Their stock is well adapted to the supply of Booksellers, Country Merchants, Colleges, and other Seminaries of Learning—And as all their leading articles are of their own manufacture, they are enabled to sell them on terms advantageous to the trade—particularly an extensive variety of Quarto Family Bibles and School Books; Maps, Globes, Mathematical Instruments, &c.
KIMBER & SHARPLESS.
jan 8—tf

NOTICE.

THE Patrons of Dr. E. A. ATLEE's volume of POEMS, are respectfully informed that it is now in the press, and will soon be ready for delivery. He takes this method of expressing his gratitude for the encouragement already manifested, and of requesting that the subscription papers at a distance may be forwarded to him, at 112 North Fifth street, as soon as convenient, in order that a list of subscribers may be published. jan 8—3t

DR. JOHN I. MAYWEG

TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Philadelphia and its vicinity, and respectfully begs leave to inform them that he may at all times be consulted at his office, No. 42, south side of Callowhill, between Front and Second streets, Northern Liberties.—Having for upwards of four years, studied with the late Dr. Benjamin S. Barton, Professor of Materia Medica, Natural History and Botany, in the University of Pennsylvania, and having during that time attended at the Hospital of Pennsylvania, as his student, Dr. Mayweg trusts the public will not consider it presumptuous to state, that he has been regularly bred to the medical profession. Can be consulted in the morning till half past 9, in the afternoon from 1 to 3, and during the evening.

He also informs the public that after many years study and research, he has succeeded in discovering the following infallible remedies; extracted from and composed of vegetables for the cure of diseases, the first of which has heretofore baffled all the arts of regular practice, to administer an antidote to its dreadful effects.

Indorsed by respected inhabitants of many of those who have been relieved, and from motives of humanity, Dr. Mayweg thinks proper to adopt this mode of circulation, in order to give them a greater degree of publicity, and to render them more extensively useful, than they could possibly be, were they to be confined any longer to his own private practice.

Anti-Epileptic and Nervous Balsam.

THIS Medicine is a safe and efficacious remedy in all affections of the nervous system, particularly in FITS HISTERICS, ST. VITUSES DANCE, CHAMPS, TETANUS, (OR LOCKEDJAW,) &c. The experience which I have had of the efficacy of this medicine for upwards of eighteen years in my own private practice, enables me to recommend it with confidence to the public, as I scarcely know it to fail where the patient strictly adhered to my directions.—Price $2 50 per phial.

As it is customary to give proof of a medicine when offered to the public, to show its superior remedial powers, I have thought proper to add the following communication, copied from the U. S. Gazette, of the 12th inst

Cheering news to those Afflicted WITH EPILEPSY.

"I was for a length of time afflicted with convulsions, which increased to such an alarming degree, that in April 1824, I had from three to ten, and frequently twelve fits a day; during this time an eminent physician attended me personally for me, but all his prescriptions were in vain; the malady still increased, and for six days each succession, I had as many as twenty convulsions a day.

Whilst I was in this distressing and apparently hopeless situation, my parents were informed that Doctor John I. Mayweg, in Callowhill, between Front and Second streets, prepared a medicine, called ANTI EPILEPTIC and NERVOUS BALSAM: they accordingly procured a phial of it. By adhering strictly to his directions, and using about half an ounce of the Balsam, the disease left me. It is now upwards of three years, and I can confidently state, that I have not during all this time felt the least returning symptom of that dreadful disease.

Impelled by a sense of justice to the merits of Dr. Mayweg's Medicine, and from motives of humanity, I think it my duty to make my case public, as it may be the means of informing those suffering under a similar complaint, where to seek for relief.

SARAH BALL,
No. 8, Sanderson's Court, between St. John's and Second streets, above Poplar Lane, Northern Liberties.

Remittent, Intermittent or Ague AND FEVER DROPS.

In the course of my practice I have found this medicine to be possessed of invaluable properties in speedily checking and effectually removing the most obstinate cases of REMITTANT, INTERMITTANT FEVERS, and AGUES, where the greater part of the remedies now used in common practice have failed.—I conceive it my duty to offer this medicine to the public, as thousands are every season suffering for months under these diseases, which frequently lay the foundation for other disorders fatal to the afflicted.

These drops are also an excellent remedy for the periodical HEADACHE, under which hundreds suffer the most excruciating torments for years, without being able to obtain relief—They are so perfectly innocent that no evil effect may be apprehended from them when used according to the direction—They may be given to tender infants and feeble adults.—Price $1 per phial.

Infallible Vegetable Worm Tea AND POWDERS.

A safe and effectual remedy for destroying of every species of Worms incident to the human body, and may be given with safety to tender infants and women in the most delicate state, if even the disease should not originate from worms, but some other cause, the patient will receive a benefit, as there cannot be a better medicine than the VEGETABLE WORM POWDERS, for opening obstructions clearing the stomach and bowels of slime and crudities, destroying the slow internal fevers and at the same time acts as a good security against worms and their effects, which frequently produce the most alarming disorders that assail children, by which thousands are annually swept off, which the bills of mortality of our principal cities will plainly demonstrate.—Price 75 cents.

A supply of the above Medicines are constantly kept on hand—proper directions accompany each.

JOHN I. MAYWEG, M. D.
Philadelphia, July 28th, 1827—ew3tcowly*

HARDWARE STORE.

LESLEY & MEREDITH, No 241 Market, above 6th street, have just opened a complete Assortment of

HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

CONSISTING of Locks, Latches, and Hinges, of all kinds; Screws, Pullies, Nails, Brass ware, Edge tools, Planes, Files, Anticons, shovel and tongs, spades and shovels, knives and forks assort. scissors, pen and pocket knives, spoons, hollow ware, &c. &c. &c. which they will sell, Wholesale or Retail, at very reduced prices. oct 27—6m.

GEORGE W. FARR,

WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 204 MARKET STREET,
Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, citron, claret, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy coloured Cloths and Cassimeres, Hirsir, Lewis, Beck & Henry manufacture. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barratheas, plain and figured Mercedes, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Toulouse, Valencia, figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

N. B. One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 24—1y

WILLIAMS OGLE,

Clock and Watch Maker, 9, South 6th St.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced business at the above place, where all orders in his line will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to. He will also keep on hand an assortment of Watches, Jewelry, &c.

N. B. Clocks and Watches carefully repaired and warranted to give satisfaction. Phila. Nov. 24—tf.

Highly Interesting TO THE AFFLICTED.

THE Public are respectfully informed that *Anderson's* COUGH DROPS and *Restorative Powders* have, from an extensive use for 8 years past, proved themselves to be one of the most valuable remedies ever yet discovered for the cure of Coughs, Colds and other affections of the breast and lungs leading to Consumption. Thousands have experienced the happy effects of this Healing Balsam, and many of the highest respectability have voluntarily given certificates, some of which will accompany each bottle, that will satisfy every unprejudiced mind that the most extraordinary and unexpected cures have been performed by the use of this medicine in cases of long standing, in which other medicine had produced no favourable effects, and where the most skilful physicians had given them up as hopeless. It is not pretended that they are an infallible cure in all cases, but of such as are incurable, there are but few but what will be greatly relieved by the use of them. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, Pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility, or even acute consumptions, but may be relieved by a timely use of this Healing Balsam. Each Dollar Bottle of this medicine contains about 40 doses, which proves them to be a cheap medicine considering their virtues.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by *R. & C. Yarnell, & Co.* L. Thomson, T. W. Dyott, Bettle & Jenkins, and Smith & Pearsall. nov 17—3m

INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

VAN PELT & M'ILHENNEY, Dentists and Incorruptible Teeth Manufacturers, No. 161 Walnut, between Third and Fourth streets, request the attention of the Public to the following certificate.

"We the subscribers having examined specimens of Incorruptible Teeth, manufactured by Van Pelt & M'Ilhenney, Dentists of Philadelphia, feel no hesitation in recommending them to the public, as possessing in a superior degree, the qualities of cleanliness, durability, and beauty of form and colour.

JAMES RUSH, M. D.
JAMES MEASE, M. D.
S. CALHOUN, M. D.
JOHN D. THOMAS, M. D.
RICH'D. WILMOT HALL.

M. D. Professor of Obstetrics in the Baltimore Medical College.

EDWIN A. ATLEE, M. D.
THOMAS P. JONES, M. D.
Professor of Chemistry in the Franklin Institute.
R. M. PATTERSON, M. D.
Professor of Natural Philosophy and Chymistry in the University of Pennsylvania.
JOS. PARRISH, M. D.
GEO. M'CLELLAN, M. D.
Professor of Surgery in the Jefferson College.

Specimens of the Teeth may be seen at their office, where all operations connected with their profession, will meet with prompt and particular attention.
nov 3—tf

"Tales for Leisure Hours,"

COMPRISING twelve series in a volume of 182 pages, neatly bound in boards, price 50 cents, or 75 cents extra binding, may be had of CAREY, LEA and CAREY, S. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth; JUDAH DOBSON, No. 106 Chesnut street; and at the Office.

PRINTERS' GUIDE,

NEW EDITION, for sale by J. Howe. Also, a good second hand Ramage PRESS, super royal size, will be sold low. nov 10—tf

STUCKERT'S DRUG STORE,

Where Medical advice will be given for a fee adequate to the consultation. Also, for diseases of every description.

No. 33 N. FOURTH STREET,

Railway between Cherry and Race streets, (east side

STUCKERT'S PANACEA.

AFFECTS sickness or diseases of every kind, in children or grown persons, this Panacea will create a new and healthy action in the system. The most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the system, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaint, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tumors, pimples or eruptions on the face, rheumatism, tetter, and general debility. It is an excellent medicine for creating an appetite; also for relaxations of the stomach, and decays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per porter bottle.

Stuckert's Anti-Bilious Pills for foul stomach, headache, costiveness, and bilious habits.—Small box 6 cents large 25.

Stuckert's Ague and Fever Drops.—Small bottles 12 1-2 large do. 25.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder, for destroying pimples on the face, and whitening the skin.—Small papers 6 cents, large do. 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Scorbutic Tooth Powder, for preserving and whitening the teeth.—Small boxes 6 cents, large do 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Head-ache Powders, for Head ache, Heartburn, and Acidity or Sourness of the Stomach.

Stuckert's Tooth-Ache Drops—12 1-2 cents per bottle.
oct 13—tf

TROTTER'S GENUINE Pectoral Balsam of Horehound,

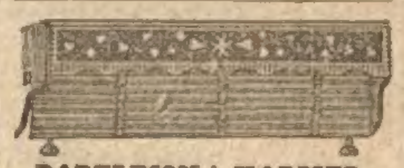
For Coughs, Colds, Asthmas, Consumptions, Shortness of Breath, Hooping Cough, &c.

THE following certificate is from the Rev. Abraham Day, of Norwalk, Connecticut.

"Feeling gratitude for the benefit received, and wishing my fellow men to be benefitted in the same way, I feel induced to make the following declaration: For about four years I was afflicted with a violent cough, attended with all the symptoms of a confirmed pulmonary complaint. In great was my debility, that I was unable to attend to any business or public duties; my friends all thought me in a decline; and after trying every medicine recommended, without effect, I was resigned to my fate, and looked forward to the grave as the only place of relief.

It was at this time that I heard of Trotter's Balsam of Horehound, prepared by Mr. James D. Orem, of New York. I was induced to try it, when surprising to relate, the first bottle afforded relief; and by continuing to use it, I have been restored to my usual health and strength; and I can cheerfully recommend it to all those afflicted in like manner, as the most beneficial medicine now in use. (signed) ABSALOM DAY."

October, 1827.

The above valuable medicine is for sale by Robert Fearnall, Jr. corner of Market and Third streets, Philadelphia; and in New York by O. Hall, 84 Co. 321, Broadway, by J. D. Orem, 316, Broadway, and L. Proudfoot, corner of Broadway and Grand street.
nov 24—1t

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 3—tf

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del deceased, deemed by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David in case he should be living, this is to give notice to the said Evan David, to come forward and claim his share of the said property.

Published pursuant to the last Will and Testament of Joshua David. ELISHA DAVID,
June 18—1y* Newcastle county, Del.

MISSES BARNARD'S ACADEMY FOR LADIES,

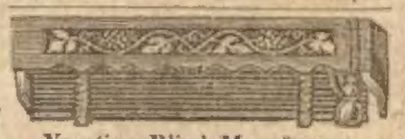
No. 1 Bread street, one door from 77 Arch street,

WHERE various branches of an English education are taught, comprising Reading, Plain and Ornamental Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of the Globes, Composition, Drawing and velvet Painting; together with a variety of fancy work, including Cotton, Rug, Tambour, Bead and the new style of Lace work. Lessons in any of the above branches, given occasionally if required.

Terms made known on application. nov 17—tf

CHARCOAL.

ORDERS for Oak or Pine COAL, left at No. 42 Dock street, will be immediately supplied, in the city or country adjoining, by the subscriber, who brings in, and keeps on hand a good supply.
nov3—tf THOMAS KINSEY, Jr.



Venetian Blind Manufactory.

HOOK & STOCKTON,

No. 125 Arch Street.

HAVE constantly on hand an extensive assortment of Venetian Blinds, of superb Manufacture, the most elegant colours and warranted to stand, which they offer as low as can be purchased elsewhere.

N. B. We continue to supply Upholsterers at the lowest wholesale prices. aug 13—3m

Benjamin M. Hollinshead,

HAS established a Retail Store, at No. 21 North 6th street between Market and Arch sts. where he has for sale a general assortment of Dry Goods, amongst which are Blankets, Flannels, Cloths, Cassimeres and Cassinetts; Ladies Habit Cloths, Hosiery of various descriptions, Bombazetts, Worsted Bombazines, Swiss and India mull muslins, and handkerchiefs, Jaconet, Book and Cambric dotto, Irish linens, Table linen, domestic shirtings, sheetings, gingham, &c. with a great variety of other goods, all purchased on the most favourable terms. nov 2—tf

SADDLERY, HARNESS, AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & E. A. HUBER, offer for Sale, at No. 40 North Third street, opposite Heskell's Hotel, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass, tinned, japanned steel, iron, wood, woollen, cotton, and lace furniture, together with constant supply of hog skins. June 23—tf.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,

DR. WATT'S

PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome engravings; printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at $1 per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 11, 1827—tf

CANARY, MOCKING & RED (T BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 8th st. feb 6—1y

ATTORNEY, AGENT, And Conveyancer's Office.

No. 2, South Fifth street, 3d door below Minor street,

THE Subscriber respectfully offers his services to his friends and the public, in the purchase and sale of real estate of every description. Agency business in general, Drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney Articles of Co-partnership, Tavern Licences, Leases, Indentures, &c. Money procured, and invested on Mortgage and other securities. Also, Insolvent Bonds and final Petitions to Court, and all other writings and advice connected therewith, correctly and legally attended to, including (if wished) professional services, in case of opposition, and generally in performance of all duties or services where in the aid of an attorney or agent may be convenient or useful. CHARLES P. USLE,
No. 2, south Fifth street.

N. B. Office open every evening until 8 o'clock.
Aug. 11—tf

Money to Loan on Mortgage.

A NUMBER of sums of money of large and small amounts, to Loan on Mortgage, on Real Estate, in the city and county of Philadelphia. Apply to
CHARLES P. USLE,
At his Office No. 2 south Fifth street.
aug11—tf

TO PRINTERS.

SECOND HAND TYPE FOR SALE.—450 lbs. Nonpareil, Rousselon's cast; 250 lb. Long Primer, do; 400 lb. Small Pica, do; 250 lb. do. do. do; 200 lb. do. do. White's do; 400 lb. do. do. do.

☞ The two last only have been used in stereotyping. Apply (if by letter, post paid) to J. HOWE,
nov 24—tf Corner of Chesnut and Callowhill streets.

PULMEL,

A Specific Remedy to CURE and PREVENT the

CONSUMPTION.

THIS valuable new remedy was lately discovered by a gentleman of great Medical, Chemical and Botanical knowledge, in Philadelphia. It has been found effectual in producing immediate relief, removing gradually all the symptoms, and curing this formidable disease, also in preventing the formation of the disease in those liable to it.

The PULMEL is a new article of Materia Medica, formed by